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ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

God Save the Union of the States.

BY PONINGOR.

God save the Union of the States!
And brighter make those stars which shone
Around the hallow'd glory-day
Of Freedom's birth at Lexington.
For all the blood which has been shed;
For all the patriotic dead;
For all the hearts that for us bled,
O, save the Union of the States.

God save the Union! By it stand
Ye true men who revere its laws;
And, oh, remember Washington
Who crushed Oppression's blighting cause.
Be faithful to those men who gave
To Freedom life—to Wrong A GRAVE!—
Be faithful now if ye would save
The sacred Union of the States.

God save the Union! By it stand
Ye men whose love is Union's might;
Ye men whose hearts, and hands uphold,
The great Omnipotence of Right.
Be faithful to *one* cause—the just—
The Constitution is your trust.
Would ye behold bowed to the dust
The Union of the sister States?

God save the Union! When it breaks,
Then Freedom falls—then Might expires—
And what was born at Lexington,
Meets death amid Disunion's fires.
Then strike ye men who war for right,
Let not Disunion bring its blight,
By suffrage exercise your might
And save the UNION OF THE STATES!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A REFLECTION.

BY S. S. STURTEVANT.

'Tis a calm and lovely evening—
Night's dark shades are falling fast—
Far away doth memory wander
Through the dim and shadowy past,
Calling up familiar faces—
Forms which in the grave lie low—
Sad farewells—and tearful partings—
Mournful scenes of long ago.

Brightly now the stars are shining,
As they shone in days gone by,
On the form who stood beside me,
Gazing with me on the sky,—
That dear one seems now before me
Her sweet voice once more I hear,—
Often in the night's dim visions
Those loved accents fill my ear.

Still within my memory lingers
That dear voice I loved so well,
Faintly bidding those around her
One and all—a last farewell—
Still I see those eyelids closing
O'er the orbs so pure and bright
Ne'er again to look upon us
With their soft and soul-full light.

Softly fell the silvery moonbeams
On the loved one's dying bed—
Just as softly—just as bright'ly—
As they now shine o'er her head,—
Calm in death she now is sleeping
In the grave so cold and lone,
In the dust, the casket moulders,
But the gem to God has gone.

O'er her grave the snows of winter
Their pure robe of white may spread,
And the wintry winds sweep wildly
O'er the loved and early dead—
But she heedeth not the tempest;
For in Heaven no storms arise—
And no clouds of care or sorrow
Dim those pure and tranquil skies.

West Boylston, Ms.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SCHOOL TALK.

At the opening of the Female Seminary at Wilson recently, the Associate Principal, Mr Stone, in behalf of the Teachers, talked to the Pupils as follows:

Young ladies, you have come here to *work*,—to work *hard*, I hope, and not for your teachers, or your parents, but *for yourselves*. Your parents very generously give you your time and defray your expenses, and if you should not use such gifts faithfully, you would be very ungrateful and very foolish. We have been employed as master workmen, to show you what to do and how to do it right; to labor with you and for, but not to do *your* work. To expect this of us would be as foolish as to undertake to increase the strength of your bodies by employing another person to take food and exercise for you while you sit still. We will try to do our part so well that if you are not richer in knowledge, stronger, wiser, and better at the close of the session, the blame as well as the loss will all be your's; but you must not wait for us to *make* you learn, or think that you would gain anything if we should suffer you to get along without doing much. If you should pay Mrs. Richardson to teach you music and then should not try to sing or play and finally succeed in not learning anything, how much would you gain? How much would you lose? How much happier would you be? Just so in any other branch, if you learn nothing it is all *your loss;* if you learn a great deal it is all *your gain*. Your parents and teachers are not the gainers by it, although they may be very glad of it for your sake.

If you do not learn it will be something more than a loss; you will be guilty of a very great crime. Suppose you were sick, and needed a physician; you might wish one who could always cure every disease and never make a mistake; but as there are no such, you would employ one who does not know every thing, because you could better trust his judgement, and skill than your own. He would give you some disagreeable medicine; you could not see what good it would do, and might think it very unreasonable to ask you to take it; but if by neglecting his directions you should loose your life you would be guilty of suicide: and that is not all; you would do a great wrong to the physician, by the disappointment and sorrow it would cause him and the injury to his reputation; and you would be accountable for the grief of your friends. We do not profess to know every thing, not by any means! We have not yet finished our education, and do not expect or desire to finish it as long as eternity lasts; but we have gone a little farther than you have, and have had a little more experience; and you and your parents have more confidence in our judgment in matters of education, than in your own, or you would not be our pupils. You must therefore cheerfully and carefully follow all our directions even if at times they are disagreeable and you cannot see any sense in them. We shall be thankful for suggestions from pupils or any one else; but we cannot promise always to follow them, unless you will relieve us of all the responsibility,—be teachers, and let us be pupils. A school is like an army; there must be leaders, and every one who enlists must obey them, even though he may think, and perhaps rightly, that he could plan better than they, in some particulars; for if every one should do what he thinks best, no two would agree and nothing would be accomplised. If you enlist under us, then we shall expect you always to obey what you know to be our will instantly, perfectly and willingly. We wish to treat you as ladies, our school companions; but we hope that you will allow us to be polite to you, and very familiar, without forgetting that we are the officers. We have not given notice that our government will be strictly parental, because it will not be parental government at all, but school government. This is not a family, but a school, composed of members of various families; and the government must be such as we think will best promote the ends and interests of a school, as well as please and benefit individuals. We are not your parents, and you are not our daughters, and cannot become such. We wish, however, that our government might be always as kind and wise as your parent's. If there should happen to be any Miss here in her teens, or older, who thinks (I almost know there is not,) that she is too old to obey her parents, and too great a lady to be dictated by any one, she had better not inlist. Alexander the Great, who conqured the world, obeyed his teacher long after he became a man, because he was too great a man and had too much honor to put himself under a teacher and not follow his directions as long as he remained his pupil. I think you will admit that it cannot be right or honorable not to obey, unless some of you should suppose a case in which you would be sure that it would be wicked to obey, and that it would be better quietly to suffer the penalty rather than do what you knew to be wrong. You have no fears that such a case will occur here. If there should even seem to be one I should hope that you would privately tell us your scruples, so that we or you might see our mistake, or if we could not, the teachers might devise some plan by which the discipline of the school might not suffer, nor you suffer for what you even thought to be right.

I have said a great deal about obeying, and if you will *do* as much, I shall never need to mention the subject to you again, but we shall meet here every day as a company of friends, all anxious to have the best school we possibly can. Let us try never to hinder one another, never to be absent or tardy if we can possibly avoid it, and to make as little disturbance as possible when we are here, and always to be well prepared for every recitation, so as not to hesitate and waste time. We shall see that you do not have too many studies, but just enough so that by being very industrious you can always make an excellent recitation. When you study give your whole attention to it and study with all your might. Never imagine that you have got a lesson till you can close the book and think it all through, and are sure that you could tell it and explain it to one who had never studied it. When you begin to get a lesson, instead of reading it all over a great many times, read a little, at a time, then close the book, and see if you can think just what it is and what it means and how you would explain it to your brother or sister who knows nothing about it. Never depend upon our asking questions in recitation; for if you should learn every thing in that way, you could never tell any one any thing that he did not know before. We will have different studies, but there are some studies that we all need to attend to. Some may study French, some German, some Latin, and some Greek, perhaps, but we all need to study English. I suppose that most, if not all of you, do not have a perfectly clear and exact idea of the meaning of more than one fourth of the English words you hear and read, or of half the words you use yourselves, you think I am mistaken. We shall see. Let us start with the determination that, so far as possible, we will not let a single word or phrase pass, this session, without perfectly understanding it; then we shall be learning how to speak, write, think, and understand.

We also need to learn how to act; we need to study human nature, especially our own, that is, study ourselves, and learn to be polite, lovely and good. This does not mean that you should study to be belles. Oh, no! If you have any such ambition you have much to unlearn as well as to learn.

There are some young Misses who cannot see a young gentleman, or even think of one, without displaying so much silly nonesense that they seem not to have a single grain of good sense. One would think that the chief end of woman, and of little girls too, was to get married! Now if any of you are making arrangements to be married, you had better go home and attend to it there; for those we come here have something else to think of. I did not say that you should not expect *ever* to be married; for you probably will be sometime if you live long enough. (I thought I should have your attention now, little girls and all!). There is far less danger that you will not be married soon enough than that you will never be fit to be married. Whenever you are married would you not rather have for a husband one who has a good education and a good heart, one who would do something and be respected, than one who is only handsome and fashionable? And what would you wish to be?—a mere plaything, reckoned with the rest of the parlor furniture,—or be both loved and respected by him as his companion and adviser,—his best friend? There have been wives whose simple memory is a better companion than most men ever know. Do not take your ideas of life from the novels; they usually end just where they aught to begin, with, "And they were married."

Some school-girls are very anxious to be looked at and thought beautiful. They care a great deal more how they look than what they are; are as fond as a savage of showy dress and glittering ornaments; but when they make the most display, a peacock can excel them,—and be as noisy too, and show almost as little sense. Solomon says they are like gold jewels in a hog's snout. That book of Proverbs which God taught the wise man to write, is another thing that we all aught to study. It will teach us what true wisdom is, and who are fools. I hope there are no fools here; and if any come here, I hope, at least, that they will not go away fools. All young persons love sport; and innocent sport is a good thing, at the right time and place; but cheerfulness everywhere is better. We all know what a pleasant excitement there is in amusing others, and how hard it is to stop at the right place. Did you ever say or do something so queer that every body couldn't help laughing right out, without wishing that you could think of one more just as good joke? You are in danger of being so carried away with his love of sport that you will injure the feelings of your associates, behave improperly in school or do almost any mischief to make folks laugh. Do not think that others respect you because they laugh at you; for if you should be the funniest girl that ever lived you could not equal a monkey; and no one respects a monkey. Most persons will laugh at a drunkard; and I have known some laugh to hear a little child utter awful profanity. I suppose that some of those who mocked the Lord of Glory when he was crucified did it for sport. If you are ever tempted to do any thing you aught not to do in school or any where else, to vex or annoy your school-mates or others, to profane what is sacred, trifle with what is serious, do any thing wicked or unlady like, just for sport, it may help you to resist the temptation if you will repeat this proverb which the wisest man wrote, and which God told him, "It is as sport to a FOOL to do mischief." Some who would not, for the world, be called liars will try to deceive at recitation and examination, will play tricks upon their associates, and tell wrong stories, and say they do it all "just for the fun of it." Here is another proverb, "As a mad man that scattereth firebrands, arrows and death, so is the man that deceiveth his neighbor, and saith, Am not I in sport?" It seems almost useless to try to improve some pupils, because if they do wrong or make a mistake, and are reproved they will do just so again; they either "don't care," or are obstinate, and "can show that they have some spirit,"—"show that they have a mind of their own,"—like mules and hogs. "A reproof entereth more into a wise man than a hundred stripes in a fool." "The way of a fool is right in his own eyes, but he that hearkeneth unto council is wise." "He that hateth reproof is bratish."

Some are quarrelsome, and not ashamed to be angry with their teachers and schoolmates. There are proverbs for these, also, "Anger resteth in the bosom of fools." "A continual dropping in a very rainy day, and a contentious woman are alike." "It is better to dwell in the wilderness than with a contentious and angry woman." It is an honor to a man to cease from strife, but every fool will be meddling."

We should learn not to be governed by our feelings, in any thing, but to govern them by reason and conscience. "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city."

If you wish to be good scholars, you must banish from your mind, for the whole session, every thing that conflicts at all with study and school duties, and learn to love study and school better than idleness and amusements. Some young ladies whose parents, with great trouble and expense, give them an opportunity for education, are looking impatiently forward to the time when they shall not be obliged to go to school any more; they "don't never expect to be nothing, nohow; and don't want to be;" they "hate to study,"—illustrating this proverb, "Wherefore is there a price in the hand of a fool to get wisdom, seeing he hath no heart to it?" Young ladies, I hope you will not be fools; but will be like the lady spoken of in the last chapter of Proverbs. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness." "Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but the woman that feareth the Lord she shall be praised."

Let us make the Bible, above all other books, our great text book and study it with a teachable, prayerful spirit; and all strive to be disciples (pupils) of the Great Teacher who has said. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

PRIZE STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

FANNY MOWBRAY;
OR,
The Gambler's Wife.

A STORY OF THE HEART.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

CHAPTER VI.

"Are you going with the Wests in their new home, Nick?" said Mrs. Jones, who by-the-by was chief laundress of the house of Mr. Hall.

"No, I dont think I shall."

"So, Miss Arthur is gone with them. Mrs West wants her brother Edward to marry her, so they say, but you know the affections cannot be transfered. You know what I mean, Nick?"

"Oh y-e-s," replied the boy abstractedly.

"And to think that Mrs West was only a work-girl—and that he should have married her."

"All honor to him for it. Miss Fannie had been well born and well educated; and education is everything, never mind the rank one may hold in the world."

"Why, master Nick, you talk like a great man."

"And who knows but what some day I *may* be a great man. In this free country any one can rise."

"You was always a good boy, Nick, and when poor Miss Mary died———"

"DIED! We'll talk of something else. Her name always makes my head ache, and I feel cold all over like winter; a flood of water seems to gather round my heart and fraze there. I can always see her dead face;—it is always before my eyes, in the dark and in the light—the white lips, and the wet black hair. Ugh! I can feel her clammy hands now."

"Good bye boy—God bless you."

On the evening of that day, as the SUN hung like a golden lamp upon the forest trees, two persons stood beside a lonely grave in the churchyard. A stone had been placed there to the memory of the sleeper, over whom the young grass waved as green and fresh, as if it would have told, without a voice, that even as the Spring had renewed its freshness, so to the dead would be the ressurrection and the life. Many years had passed away since two children wept a farewell over that sacred spot. The earnest look of thought upon the boy's brow had deepened into lines upon the forehead of the man. The sweet face of the girl had become mature in the mild expression of the woman.

"Fannie, we were children, when we last knelt here," said Edward, as he pointed to his mother's grave. "I thought that to lose her, and to leave you among strangers, had filled up my page of human grief. Years of loneliness and toil passed away, and I at last found something more to love—to love with all the truth and reason of a man. She was to me the brightest thing on earth."—

"Well, do not speak of that."

"Yes, now, this is the first time since Mary's death, that I have spoken of her; but I wish it now. This is the anniversary of her birth day, and I have thought much of her."

"You have ever done so, Edward."

"No I dared not. But to night I must speak all the pent up anguish of my heart, and then I will return to the world and shake off its torpor."

"Do so, Edward. You were made for the blessings of all around you."

"Not all. I need not tell you how my deep affection was thrown back upon my heart; but I was wrong, Fannie, fearfully, totally wrong. I should have remembered the iron hand that trained her childhood, that had bent to its own selfish will every twig of that young tree. She was an orphan like ourselves. Your husband came———"

"Edward, this is a painful subject to both of us."

"No matter. She loved *him*, and was told to look on *me* as her future husband. Had I striven, I might at least gained her esteem; what a blessing would *that* have been to me. I know it—I feel it now. I should have healed and nursed the suffering girl that would have been entrusted to my care; but now it is too late. I am stronger to night, Fannie, than I have been for many a day. Let us go home."

"Yes, Miss Arthur and Walter will be waiting for us."

Twining his arm around her waist he gazed intently in her face; there was a wild brightness in the eyes, a restless working of the deep crimson lips, a hectic tint upon that hollow cheek, that spoke in volumes to his watchful sister.

"Aye, Miss Arthur," said he, as he left the church path, I would speak of her. She is a good, kind girl, Fannie, but I can never be her husband. It was wrong in you to encourage such a thought."

"She loves you, Edward, and would make you happy. I have done for the best. It would be better for us all. You have always seemed more cheerful in her presence."

"I can never love again."

"You may respect her; that was what you hoped Mary would have done to you had you married her."

How the heart will leap, and the pulse throb at the sudden mention of a dear name spoken at random, when we have schooled and chidden the rebellious feelings into temporary apathy. On rushes the tumultuous blood, like a stream that has been choked by the gathering weeds, and suddenly set free, raising, in its mad career, thoughts that we hoped were buried forever in oblivion, and we wonder to find the embers of a sleeping fire, thus rudely stirred, send forth a light as strong and steady, if not as bright, as that which burned within our bosoms when fannied by a sweet delusive hope in earlier and happier days. The look he gave at the mention of that name was never forgotton by her who saw its anguish.

"Edward, we have reached our home," said Fannie, hoping to turn his thoughts from the dark channel into which they seemed hurrying.

"Bless you, Fannie, good night, I shall not go to your house this evening—and to-morrow I shall have more energy and be a different man. And, Fannie, do not forget to warn Walter against the snares of Victor De Vere. He has sworn to be revenged on you for refusing his hand, so beware." He pressed his lips upon her tearful eyelids, clasped her warm hand in his; and with a saddened voice, murmured, "good night."

* * * * * *

If the tombstone now bears another name—the name of him who died in manhood's prime, not having numbered half the years of three score and ten—why should the living repine? The sand had fallen grain by grain, and carried in its progress the wreck of all earth's brightest masses.

CHAPTER VII.

It was towards the close of a beautiful summer's day, when earth appeared robed in garments of Paradise, that Walter West and his beloved Fannie, were reposeing beneath a lofty tree, whose leafy branches were gently waving as if stirred by an angel's breath. The hours flew by upon golden wings, and night had drawn her curtain across the world, ere they were conscious of its approach. One by one had the silvery lamps of heaven been hung upon its walls, and nature was hushed in a holy calm.

"Come, Fannie, it is about time for us dreamy mortals to leave this scene—and beside, the air is growing damp and chill—come let us go," and he put one arm round her slender waist, while with the other, he assisted her to rise.

"How lovely, Walter, is the night," replied Fannie. "O, I could set and watch the twinkling stars till morn dispersed them. What beauty—what grandeur is all around—and what a time for love. How the heart could pour out its treasures upon such a night—but really I beleive I am going to preach a sermon," and the gay young creature laughed until the silence rang with her merry tones.

There was one who had tracked their steps from the time they had departed. He had heard their vows of love, and witnessed their fond caresses, and swore that he would be revenged. As her joyous laugh broke upon him, it but served to add fresh fuel to his wrath; and uttering an oath of direful revenge, he left to put his schemes in execution.

Victor De Vere was a gambler of the worst grade; and being the owner of a noted bank, was well known. By his reputed wealth he had been able to gain an entrance within the circle of fashion. His personal appearance was by no means prepossessing. Of low statue, a defect in his posture, was only the more perceivable; his forehead was narrow and contracted; his eyes dark and heavy, and his eyebrows met and joined together. His face was hardly dis-cernable, being covered with a huge, shaggy pair of whiskers, and an appendage of the same class was upon his chin and lips. Struck with the beauty, dazzled by the accomplishments of Fannie, he had used every effort to win her for his bride. But to the pure and holy feelings of such as she, his pretentions were looked on as mockery and insult. There was nothing congenial between them. Compared with him she appeared an angel of light, and no opportunity was wanting on her part, to make him aware of her feelings.

But a nature like his was not to be satisfied with such expressions, and thinking that his wealth might pave the way to his success, he offered it, together with himself to her. With a look of mingled hate and scorn, she gazed upon him, and said;

"Mr. De Vere, no act of mine has ever given you a foundation upon which to build a hope, and therefore I look upon this as an insult. And now, sir, be gone, and bear with you my contempt and scorn," so saying, she glided from his presence, leaving him alone with his thoughts.

Stunned for a moment, by the suddenness of the shock, he stood as if rooted to the spot, then casting a gaze of hate and rage upon her retreating figure, muttered;

"By heavens, she shall pay for this. Yes I will be revenged. I will track her every step, and when in the enjoyment of every bliss, I shall dash her cup of happiness to the ground, and triumph in her misery, "and with a scrowl upon his countenance, he strode from the apartment.

The first few years of Fannie's married life were supremely blest. The sunshine of heaven shone upon them—the morn of their new existence downed in splendor; and each day brought new pleasures and enjoyments—wealth rolled into her husband's coffers, as if by some magic influence, and every year added to the opulence and splendor of their situation. But though to them the sky of prosperity was promising and bright yet a cloud was gathering in the distance, and, all unknown to them, was hanging above their heads.

Victor De Vere had not been idle, or forgot his schemes of vengeance. He was silently, slowly, but surely working the downfall of the unsuspicious husband. To wreak his vengeance upon the wife, her husband was to be made the instrument, and both were to be plunged in the vortex of misery. To gain that end, he had so won the confidence of Walter, that he was looked upon, in the light of his best friend. Nothing was too difficult to execute, no assistance beyond his power to afford; and there was naught that he would not do to oblige his *dear friend Walter;*—when in want of means to meet his outstanding notes, Victor was always ready to assist him. Need it be wondered at then that Walter West looked upon him as a friend?"

While thus happy in the thought of possessing such a friend,—that friend was rejoicing in the success of his schemes.

"A little while longer," he muttered, "and she shall feel my vengeance. Her husband is my tool. I shall ruin him in business; then offer a chance to regain fortune by gambling—and then—yes, and then she shall be mine;" and a smile of satisfaction gleamed athwart his hardened features. "Now for my plans. I shall lend him money, and then press him for it under the plea of necessity, he unable to pay, must refuse. A hint shall be thrown out to burn his store, and claim the insurance. That done, he is ruined. Then comes the saloons of gambling. He shall lose all—become a beggar—and his wife must starve or become mine. Ha, ha—my day of triumph is approaching, and we will see how the *beggar's wife* will cringe to the man she once rejected with scorn—but now for action."

CHAPTER VIII.

It was a cheerless night upon which Fannie West sat watching for the return of her husband. All day had he been absent, and so unusual an occurrence filled her bosom with alarm. She now brought to mind, that for some days previous, his brow had worn an expression of care and anxiety; and her heart throbbed painfully, as thoughts of untold danger darted through her brain. His well known footsteps were at last heard approaching, and rising from her seat, as the door opened, she threw herself upon his neck, saying, "dear Walter, why so late? Has anything occurred? O, how miserable I have been."

"Calm your fears, Fannie," he replied, "my business demanded all my attention to-day; and when night came, Victor De Vere and I had some matters to overlook, which kept me engaged to a late hour."

"Promise me to shun that man," and the wife placed her snowy hand upon her husband's shoulder. "I know not why, but my heart tells me to beware—he can never be *my friend*. And then, poor brother Edward, warned me against him. O, do shun him."

"Why, Fannie, I am astonished. Victor is my best friend. You must overcome all such foolish fancies, and look upon him in that light."

"I will try for your sake, but my forebodings are ominous of some dreadful calamity."

"Nonsense, nonsense. You talk as if you really believed all will happen as your fancy tells you, but there is no danger;" and kissing her ruby lips the conversation was changed.

One week after, Walter West was writing in his counting house, deeply engaged in poring over a file of books. His lips were compressed as if with agony, and, as page after page was examined, a doubtful shake of the head told plainly that there was no hope. One of those serious convulsions which every now and then occur in the mercantile world, had begun; and in its course, had prostrated house after house. For a time he had succeeded in stemming the current, aided by the wealth of De Vere, but no longer could the event be stayed; he was on the verge of bankruptcy. Outstanding debts he could not collect, and all other resources had failed. He had launched into schemes which he did not understand, and the consequence was the loss of thousands. Had he not swerved from his legitimate business transactions, the storm could have been weathered, and he yet have remained wealthy. But led on by the advice and council of De Vere, he embarked upon an unknown sea, and now shipwreck was the consequence.

With an aching heart and a throbbing brow he was now overlooking his accounts, and while plunged in grief, doubt and despair, the door was thrown open, and Victor De Vere stood before him.

"Why, man," he said, "put up your books; you are looking quite unwell. You will certainly injure your health," and as he spoke, a smile of peculiar meaning lit up his features. "Walter," he continued, "if convenient, I wish that you would let me have that money, as *necessity* compels me to ask it. Rest assured that nothing but the most absolute want of it, would have led me to demand it."

At the mention of the word "money," Walter's face assumed a ghastly hue, and in tones, in which sorrow and pain were blended, he replied;

"Must you have it to-day, Victor? Really I am afraid I shall have some difficulty in collecting it."

"Though painful the task that necessity compels me to undertake, there is no alternative. I must have it."

"But what if I am not able to comply with your request, or to meet your demand?"

"Nonsense, man. There is no probability of that. Are you not in the enjoyment of a large credit, extensive business, and a prosperous situation? No, no, there is no doubt of your ability;" but as the villain uttered the words, he knew full well the prospects of his victim.

"Well, De Vere, if the fact must be known, I am about to become a bankrupt. I have borrowed at enormous interest, have resorted to means of every kind to relieve my necessities, but have failed. I am a ruined man."

Now was the moment seized upon by De Vere to carry out his schemes, and in a tone of voice, which he attempted to make as consoling as possible, he inquired;

"Is there no chance which may promise an escape from your difficulties? If there is, and I can assist you, I stand ready to do so."

"None whatever," was the reply.

"You have a very large stock of merchandise on hand. Is it insured?"

"Yes, to the amount of ten thousand dollars."

"Why, man, what a God-send a fire would be to you, in your present circumstances, the very thing to relieve you," and with a peculiar look he gazed at Walter.

"Victor, what can you mean—if I thought there was no danger—I—I—"

"What would you do?" exclaimed the villain, who now saw his ends obtained. "Surrender your standing in society, your wife, and your character—think, man, think."

"What would I do?" thundered out the victim; "I would escape from my difficulties, keep unstained my business character, support my wife with the safe comfort as formerly; and though all is involved in the vortex if I fail, yet by heavens it shall be attempted. Yes, I will do it."

"It is a hazardous scheme," replied De Vere, "yet if successful, will allow you to bear still an unspotted name among your fellow men. If I were in the same situation, the chances are, that I should do likewise."

With his hands behind him, Walter West paced up and down the floor, as if in

great agitation; when suddenly stopping, he turned to De Vere, and said;

"It is a plan of great criminality, but no matter, it shall be done. No one will suspect me. I cannot bite the dust and be hooted at by the multitude as a bankrupt. No, the deed shall be done. Victor, you are my friend, as such, let me implore your silence."

"Here is my hand upon it—mum's the word. Let us go and partake of some of Dan Snyder's punch," and placing his arm in that of West's, he made a motion of leaving.

Arm in arm they departed, and when they separated, one was planning to destroy his store, and the other chuckling to himself at the rapid achievement of his vengeance. "*It works, it works*—but the end is not yet," and muttering words of inward congratulation, he awaited with anxiety the final result.

It was a night of surpassing beauty and loveliness—too beautiful, indeed, to be desecrated by a deed so foul as that contemplated by Walter West. There was no moon shining, but the clear sky was lustrous with stars, whose light developed objects at some distance with great distinctness. About midnight, after lighting a brand in his store, he escaped stealthily, and secreted himself from observation, upon the opposite side of the street, in an unfinished building.

A short interval elapsed, and a small light was discernible through the window on the door. Gradually growing more distinct, it soon broke forth in fiery flames, whose crackling was heard by the author of the scene, even in his place of obscurity. The cry of "fire" was sounded by a passing watchman, the bells pealed forth their notes of alarm, a crowd gathered; and leaving his hiding place unobserved, he mingled with them. It was a grand and truly awful sight. The ascending flames, the noise of the falling timbers, the working of the engines, and the buzz and uproar of the assembled mass, made it magnificent to witness.

Motionless and apparently unmoved, West stood and gazed upon his work. His arms were folded across his chest, and one foot was in advance of the other, and his lips were tightly compressed. Though presenting but little outward feeling, yet his mind was excited to madness, and his agitation was like the fiery furnace he had kindled. Whilst thus meditating, a hand was placed upon his shoulder, and on turning round, he met the gaze of *Victor De Vere*.

"Bravely done, my boy," he exclaimed, "I could not have done it better myself."

"Hush, for pity's sake," said the unhappy man. "Do not speak so loud. You will be overheard."

"No danger of that. There is too much confusion to pay attention to my words. But come, man, you are nervous. Suppose we leave this scene, and recruit ourselves at Snyder's saloon," and De Vere, by his arts, led his victim into one of the most gaudy and splendid gambling hells which the city abounded in.

Six hours after, he could have been seen reeling homewards, lost to all recollection. The demon was upon him—his passion for play increased, and night after night, found him still deeper in the snares of Victor De Vere.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SUPREME COURT OF NORTH CAROLINA.—The Court, for several weeks past, says the Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* has been the subject of several illiberal and unjust strictures on the part of the press, in relation to an alleged opinion of the Court as to the competency of Universalists to give testimony. A Superior Court judge commits an error on the circuit—an error in the hurry of business, and which probably never would have occured if he had had the authorities to consult, and forthwith this error is trumpeted forth to the world as having emanated from a tribunal, which, but late was illustrated by the purity and learning of a Gaston and a Ruffin, and which now commands the respect and confidence, in an eminent degree, of the whole country. If there is one thing more than another, of which North Carolina should be proud, it will be found in the integrity and talents of her Judiciary, and in the just and equal administration of her laws. There, in the language of the renowned Hooker, "Law has its seat in the bosom of God, its voice is the harmony of the world, none so humble it cannot protect, none so high it cannot reach."

It is not our intention, however to add our feeble voice to the trumpet of Fame which has already raised the North Carolina Judiciary to the stars, but to direct public attention to the following extract from the opinion of Judge Pearson of the Supreme Court, recently delivered, in which the question whether a person professing the faith of a Universalist is a competent witness in a judicial trial, has been for the first time decided by that Court:

"The great case of Omichund V. Barker, (it may well be called "great," for it relieved the common law of an error that was a reproach to it,) establishes the rule to be, that an infidel is a competent witness, provided he believes in the existence of a Supreme Being, who punishes the wicked, without reference to the time of punishment. The substance of the thing is, every oath must have a religious sanction. Such being the common law in regard to infidels, it follows, *a fortiori*, that the same rule is applicable to a witness who is a Christian; and the fact that this Christain believe that the divine punishment will be inflicted in this world, and, not in the world to come, is immaterial, and in no wise affects the principle of the rule. It is a mere 'difference of opinion' as to the true teaching of the gospel. This we find is the conclusion of the Courts in most, if not all, of the States of the Union, where the question has been presented for adjudication.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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THE LEGISLATURE:—Since the list of ratified acts published last week, we have received from Mr. Ogburn an additional list, which we present below. It was thought the Legislature would have adjourned last Monday but they are still in session. They cannot hold out much longer, however; and we presume we can complete the list of ratified acts next week.

A bill to change the time for holding the courts of please and quarter sessions for Chowan.

An act to incorporate the Macon County Turnpike Company.

A bill to amend and consolidate the act of 1854, and previous acts to which it refers, entitled "Acts to incorporate Jonathan's Creek and Tennessee Mountain Turnpike Company."

A resolution concerning further distribution of Geological Report.

A bill concerning the clerks of the Supreme Court.

A bill to incorporate the Trustees of Mt. Olivet Academy in Randolph Country.

A bill to amend an act to incorporate the Qualler Town and Oconolufta Turnpike Company passed 1854–'55.

A bill to incorporate the Salem Cemetary Company.

A bill to incorporate the Tuckassegee Minning Company

A bill to amend an act entitled an act to incorporate the Tuckassegee and Nantihela Turnpike passed in 1850–'51 and amended 1854–'55.

A resolution in favor of Thos. J. Williams, late Sherriff of Surry.

A bill to amend an act incorporating the Tuckassegee and Kiowee Turnpike Company.

A bill to increase the pay of witnesses in Duplin, Rowan and Robeson Counties.

A bill to allow the C. C. C. of Craven more time to make out his tax list.

A bill to abolish Jurry Trials in the county courts of Polk.

A bill enlarging the powers of Green Hill Academy.

A resolution concerning the Coupon bonds in the Comptroller's Office.

A bill concerning the militia in the county of Union.

A bill to incorporate the town of Waynesville.

A bill to alter the act incorporating the Trustees of New Institute in Iredell county.

A bill to authorise Sam'l. S. Riddle to build a bridge across Neuse River in Craven.

A resolution in favor of Elizabeth Kissan administratrix of Sam'l. Kissan.

A resolution in favor of James Morrison.

A bill to incorporate the town of Marion.

A resolution concerning Wood.

A resolution favoring a Naval Depot at Beaufort N. C.

A resolution in favor of Elija Hemphill.

A bill to amend section 6 and repeal section 7 of Chapter 36 of the Revised Code, entitled Currency.

A bill to incorporate the American Exchange, Minning and Smelting Company.

A resolution in favor of Thomas H. Willie.

A bill to amend the Charter of the Town of Graham.

A resolution in favor of Joseph Clarke.

A bill concerning the county courts of Granville County.

A bill to restore Jurry Trials in the Courts of Pleas and Quarter Session of Robeson county.

A resolution authorizing the Literary Board to change the State debt into State bonds.

A bill to authorize Wardens of the poor in Catawba county to sell lands on which the Poor House is situated.

A bill to amend the Charter of Carolina Female College.

A resolution concerning the Executive Mansion.

A resolution in favor of Sam'l. Williams & Son.

A resolution in favor of J. M. Lovejoy.

A resolution in favor of P. H. Dozier.

A bill to incorporate the town of Albemarle.

A bill to amend the Charter of the Western North Carolina Rail Road.

A resolution concerning a statue of Washington.

A bill to incorporate the town of Townsville in Granville County.

A bill to incorporate the town of Burnsville in Yancey County.

A bill to establish a Superior Court in Harnett.

A bill to re-charter the Bank of the State.

A bill to create a sinking fund.

A bill to amend the charter of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford R. R. Company.

A bill to exempt from taxation and fix the rate of interest upon the bonds of the N. C. Railroad Company.

A bill to amend an act incorporating the Cheish Turnpike Company—passed 1854–'55.

A bill to extend the time of payment of bond of Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad Company.

A resolution in favor of James Melvin, sheriff of Bladen county.

A bill to amend the charter of Atlantic and N. C. Railroad Company.

A bill to regulate the fishing with seines in North River.

A resolution concerning the Clerks of the two Houses of the General Assembly.

A bill to amend the 60th and 73rd Sections of the 107th chapter of the Revised Code, entitled Revenue.

A bill to incorporate York Collegiate Institute.

A bill concerning the bank of Cape Fear.

A bill assenting to the purchase by the U. S. of land whereon to erect a Marine Hospital.

A bill concerning the Common Schools of State.

A bill for the better regulation of the town of Gatesville in Gates county.

A resolution authorizing the Governor to furnish the departments of General Government with copies of the acts.

A bill to incorporate the Albemarle & Suffolk Railroad Company.

A bill to extend the powers of the Roanoke Valley Railroad Company.

A bill to amend the section 7, chapter 17, of the Revised Code concerning Cattle and Stock.

A bill to incorporate the Garysburg & Windsor Railroad.

A resolution in favor of Alex. Johnson of Cumberland.

A bill to amand the Charter of the town of Stricklandsville in Duplin.

A resolution in favor of E. D. Davis sheriff of Jackson.

A bill to provide for the distribution of the Literary Fund and its proceeds among the counties of the State.

A bill to amend the charter of the town of Clinton.

A bill to incorporate the Warrenton Female College.

A bill to amend an act incorporating the Greenville and French Broad Railroad Company.

A bill to expedite the completion and extend the capacity of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal Company.

A bill to amend the 99th Chapter of the Revised Code entitled—Revenue.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

NOTES ON LITERATURE.

BY GEORGE W. COTHRAN.

NUMBER III.

HUGH MILLER.

Of all the studies which relate to the material universe, there is none, perhaps, which appeals so powerfully to our senses, or which comes into such close and immediate contact with our wants and enjoyments, as that of Geology. In our hourly walks, whether on business or for pleasure, we tread with heedless step upon the apparently uninteresting objects which it embraces: but could we rightly interrogate the rounded pebble at our feet, it would read us an exciting chapter on the history of primeval times, and would tell us of the convulsions by which it was wrenched from its parent rock, and of the floods by which it was abraded and transported to its present humble locality. In our visit to the picturesque and the sublime in nature, we are brought into closer proximity to the more interesting phenomena of Geology. In the precipices which protect our rock-girt shores, which flank our mountain glens, or which variegate our lowland valleys, and in the shapeless fragments at their base, which the lichen colors, and round which the ivy twines, we see the remnants of uplifted and shattered beds, which once reposed in peace at the bottom of the ocean. Nor does the rounded boulder, which would have defied the lapidary's wheel of the Giant Age, give forth a less oracular response from its grave of clay, or from its lair of sand. Floated by ice from some Alpine summits, or hurried along in torrents of mud, and floods of water, it may have traversed a quarter of the globe, amid the crash of falling forests, and the death shrieks of the noble animals which they sheltered. The mountain range, too, with its catacombs below, along which the earthquake transmits its terrific sounds, reminds us of the mighty power by which it was upheaved;—while the lofty peak, with its cap of ice, or its nostrils of fire, places in our view the tremendous agencies which have been at work beneath us.

But it is not merely amid the powers of external nature that the once hidden things of the Earth are presented to our view. Our temples and our palaces are formed from the rocks of a primeval age; bearing the very ripple-marks of a Pre-Adamite ocean,—grooved by the passage of the once moving boulder, and embosoming the relicts of ancient life, and the plants by which it was sustained. Our dwellings, too, are ornamented with the variegated limestones,—the indurated tombs of molluscous life,—and our apartments heated with the carbon of primeval forests, and lighted with the gaseous element which it confines. The obelisk of granite, and the colossal bronze which transmit to future ages the deeds of the hero and the sage, are equally the production of the Earth's prolific womb; and from the green bed of the ocean has been raised the pure and spotless marble, to mould the divine lineaments of beauty, and perpetuate the expressions of intellectual power. From a remoter age and a still greater depth, the primary and secondary rocks have yielded a rich tribute to the chaplet of rank, and to the processes of art.

Exhibiting, as it peculiarly does, almost all those objects of interest and research, Scotland has been diligently studied both by native and foreign observers; and she has sent into the geological field a distinguished group of enquirers, who have performed a noble feat in exploring the general structure of the Earth, in deciphering its ancient monuments, and in unlocking those store-houses of mineral wealth from which civilized man derives the elements of that gigantic power which his otherwise feble arm wields over nature.

The occurrence of shells on the highest mountains, and the remains of plants and animals, which the most superficial observer could not fail to notice, in the rocks around him, have for centuries commanded the attention and exercised the ingenuity of every student of nature. But though sparks of geological truth were from time to time elicited by speculative minds, it was not till the end of the last century that its lights broke forth, and that it took the form and character of one of the noblest of the sciences.

Among the eminent students of the structure of the earth, Mr. HUGH MILLER holds a lofty place, not merely from the discovery of new and undescribed organisms in the Old Red Sandstone, but from the accuracy and beauty of his descriptions, the purity and elegance of his compositions and the high tone of philosophy and religion which distinguishes all his writings. Mr. MILLER is one of the few individuals in the history of Scottish science who have raised themselves above the labors of an humble profession, by the force of their genius and the excellence of their character, to a comparatively high place in the social scale. Mr. Telford, like Mr. Miller, followed the profession of a stonemason, before his industry and self-tuition qualified him for the higher functions of an architect and an engineer. And Mr. Watt and Mr. Rennie rose to wealth and fame without the aid of a university education. But, distinguished as these individuals were, none of them possessed those qualities of mind which Mr. Miller has exhibited in his writings; and with the exception of Burns, the uneducated genius which has done honor to Scotland during the last century, has never displayed that mental refinement, and classical taste, and intellectual energy which mark all the writings of our author.*

"The geological works of Hugh Miller," says Prof. Agassiz, "have excited the greatest interest, not only among scientific men, but also among general readers. There is in them a freshness of conception, a power of argumentation, a depth of thought, a purity of feeling, rarely met with in works of that character, which are well calculated to call forth sympathy, and to increase the popularity of a science which has already done so much to expand our views of the plan of Creation. The scientific illustrations published by Mr. Miller, are most happily combined with considerations of a higher order, rendering both equally acceptable to the thinking reader. But what is in a great degree peculiar to our author, is the successful combination of Christian doctrines with pure scientific truths. On that account his works deserve peculiar attention. His generalizations have nothing of the vagueness which too often characterize the writings of those authors who have attempted to make the results of science subservient to the cause of religion. Struck with the beauty of Mr. Miller's works, it has for some time past been my wish to see them more extensively circulated in this country."

Neither Mr. Miller nor his works need any formal introduction to trans-atlantic readers. His fame is nearly, if not quite as great in America as in his native Scotland. His works have past through as many, if not more, editions in this country, than in Europe, and are read with great profit and delight by all who read them. We are free to confess that we were never so much delighted and interested in any scientific work, as with his "Old Red Sandstone," that monument of unillimitable genius! He is the first author who has succeeded in investing dry, obtuse, scientific facts with the engaging interests of Romance, without at all sacrificing the dignity of his subject, or diminishing the reliability of his work, in a scientific point of view:—in rendering a treatise upon Science as deeply interesting and as available to the general reader as to the man versed in that branch of human knowledge which the work is intended to elucidate. While his works are strictly scientific, and are promulgated with the intention of rendering more general the diffusion of scientific information (as regarded by erudite men,) and have called forth the above high (but deserved) encomium, from the renowned Naturalist, yet, owing to the plain, concise and comprehensive mode of narration, they are brought within the province and comprehension of an ordinarily cultivated mind.

Hugh Miller is one of the most remarkable specimens of self-educated men. Born of humble parentage and placed in a quarry to work amongst the rocks of his native highlands, when "but a slim, loose-jointed boy,"—through his own individual, and we may say indomitable, exertions, he gradually ascended the ladder of knowledge, until he has attained a position as a Geologist, second to none in his own country, and to but few in the world. The consideration of the life and labors of this celebrated man, affords many valuable and interesting lessons; lessons, an appreciative and emulous knowledge of which, will not only afford a vast deal of consolation to the young man of limited pecuniary means, but will prepare him to fairly test his own mental abilities. He will soon discover the fact that it is *mental wealth* that receives imperishable renown, and not that of which he can transfer the fee-simple to his neighbor, and that the true course to eminence and distinction, in any department of science, is attained only through patient, diligent self-exertion.

"*The Old Red Sandstone*," although not the first of his productions, is the book, through and by which, perhaps, Mr. Miller is best known to American readers. It was also the work which first attracted the notice and brought him into the society of the geologists of his native country. And well it might; for but seldom does scientific literature receive so valuable an addition, both as regards the amount of original discovery, and the new mode of presentation of facts known theretofore. Geologists of high character had believed that the Old Red Sandstone of Scotland was defective in organic remains; and it was not until ten years' acquaintance with it that Mr. Miller discovered it to be *richly fossiliferous*. The result of his first discoveries are given in this volume, in a style unsurpassed in elegance, perspicuity and logical accuracy.

* Sir David Brewster.

"*First Impressions of England and Its People*," was the next work published by Mr. Miller. In this popular and interesting volume we meet him in another capacity—that of an intelligent traveler. This delightful work, says Prof. Agassiz, though only in *one* volume, is equal to *three* of the ordinary type, and cannot fail to be perused with high gratification by all classes of readers. It treats of every subject which is presented to the notice of an accomplished traveler, while he visits the great cities and romantic localities of merry England. We know of no tour in England written by a native in which so much pleasant reading and substantial instruction are combined; and though we are occasionally stopped in a very delightful locality by a precipice of the Old Red Sandstone, or frightened by a disinterred skeleton, or sobered by the burial-service over Palaeozoic graves, we soon recover our equanimity, and again enter upon the sunny path to which our author never fails to restore us. It is full of knowledge and of anecdote, and is written in that attractive style which commands the attention even of the most incurious readers.

"*The Foot-Prints of the Creator*," was the next, in the order of time, of Mr. Miller's publications. It is divided into fifteen chapters, in which the author treats of the fossil geology of the Orkneys, as exhibited in the vicinity of Stromness; of the development hypothesis, and its consequences; of the history and structure of that remarkable fish, the Astero lepis; of the fishes of the Upper and Lower Silurian rocks; of the progress of degradation, and its history; of the Lamarckian hypothesis of the origin of plants, and its consequences; of the Marine and Terrestrial floras; and of final causes, and their bearing on geological history. In the course of these chapters Mr. Miller discusses the development hypothesis, or the hypothesis of natural law, as maintained by Lamarck and by the author of the Vestiges of Creation, and has subjected it, in its geological aspect, to the most rigorous examination. He has stripped it even of its semblance of truth, and restored to the Creator, as Governor of the universe, that power and those functions which he was supposed to have resigned at its birth.

"*My Schools and Schoolmasters*; or, the Story of my Education," was Mr. Miller's next work, and has been published in this country but a short time. Perhaps this, of all our author's works, is most peculiarly adapted to promiscuous reading. In the brief space which we have allotted to us, it were vain to attempt to convey any definite idea of its contents. It is an autobiography of the author; written in that pure and felicitous style, characteristic of all his works. It is a work that must be read to be appreciated. Into it the science of geology does not enter so largely as in his other works, and yet it is scarcely less freighted with information as valuable. We unhesitatingly pronounce it the most delightful autobiography that has ever come under our notice. From it we learn the workings of a powerful genius under circumstances, the most disadvantageous, and its final and complete triumph. It is emphatically a work for those to read who are about to enter upon the active duties of life.

"*Macaulay on Scotland*, a Critique," is the last of Mr. Miller's works yet published in America; and although small in size, it is one of the most triumphant of all his works. Macaulay attacked Scotland in a most savage manner in the two recently published volumes of his History (?) which called Mr. Miller out, who boldly entered the lists as the champion of his native country. "The result is a triumphant defence of Scotland, and a thorough castigation of Macaulay. However brilliant and striking the historian's pictures, his critic has demonstrated that they are pictures of the imagination, and not historic verities. The perusal of these pages will indeed open up to the surprised reader an entirely new view of both the historian and his History; compelling the conviction, however reluctantly admitted, that his sympathies are not chiefly with what is noblest in English or Scottish character, and that Truth is not always the object of his homage."

In closing this article, we would remark that the entire works of this remarkable man, as above set forth, are published, in an excellent manner, by Messrs. GOULD & LINCOLN, 59 Washington st., Boston, Mass. When we take into consideration the valuable quality of the materials, both literary and mechanical, out of which they are constructed, their price is merely nominal.

Lockport, N. Y.

BURNING OF NEGRO MOSE IN ALABAMA.—We find the following account of the burning of this negro, at Abbeville, Ala., in the Eufaula *Native*. It will be recollected that the crime for which Mose was burned, was the murder of his master:

A large concourse of people was assembled at Abbeville, numbering some 5000. The negro was taken from the jail by the guard; no opposition was offered by the Sheriff. The place was arranged before the negro arrived. A green pine stake was set in the ground firmly, and round that, a pile of fat pine was arranged in diameter about six feet, and about four feet high. He was bound head and feet to the pole, and before fire was placed to the pole, the wretch made the following confession. "That he had murdered his master, but would not have done it had it not been for a white man." He made some other confessions, implicating a white man and another negro in the affair.

Our informant says that when he left the fire had already consumed his head, legs, and feet, and that they were piling on more wood to finish the body.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SKETCHES OF TRAVEL.

BY CLAUDE.

NUMBER V.

THE GRAVE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

In the North-West corner of Christ Church burying ground, corner of Fifth and Arch streets, (Philadelphia) repose the bones of the great American Philosopher. The grave is covered with a simple marble slab, and inscribed with the names of "Benjamin and Deborah Franklin," with the date of their deaths.

That the remains of him, whose praise is the glory of one hemisphere and the delight of another, should rest in a sepulchre of such "humble show," does evince a want of gratitude on the part of a nation that is proud to claim him as her son, and well may the foreigner point at it as a stain upon our country's escutcheon, and charge us with ingratitude to our country's greatest and wisest Philosopher.

Of all the emotions of a well regulated mind, there are none connecting themselves with duties neither to God or man, that spring from a purer seat, or impart a more pleasing and healthful sensation than that of *Gratitude*. It is at once the best return a noble mind can ask or give for favors, and the surest indication of a worthiness to receive a kindness—towards God it is the bowing down of a chastened mind in an humble consciousness of favor, neither to be returned to the giver, nor fully expressed by the receiver—towards man it is a living action, a *productive* principle, springing into fruits of thankfulness, connecting themselves with the virtue of the conferer and the state of the favored. And thus it seems, that, whatever the God of nature has required of his beings as a moral duty, he has directed them to, by a natural impulse, thus rendering easy the path of duty, and strewing thorns in the road of error. But our remarks may not be admitted by the casuist, as a metaphysical truth, yet we may appeal to the delightful experience of those who have regulated their faith and practice, with a constant eye to the requisitions of a revealed will, whether a discharge of those duties which revelation and reason prescribe, is not attended with more inward satisfaction, more present joy, than is the headlong race where appetite applies the spur, and reason relinquishes the rein.

But aside from what the nation owes itself, we may remark that wherever rest the bones of Franklin, there is hallowed ground; and we approach the sanctified demesne in mental disarray and do homage to the great mind that once animated the mouldering tenement almost

"Worshipped in decay."

Men approach the tomb of Achilles, and think of the tide of battle; they lean over the resting place of his long mouldering bones, and roll back the flood of years when he saw the enemies of his nation, and gratified private hate by insult to the carcass of the dead; but other thoughts occupy their minds—other feelings crowd upon them, when they approach the lowly sojourn of Franklin, and remember with deeper sensations of reverence that Philosopher, who neglected selfish feelings, who threw aside all calculations of personal good in the great project of disseminating knowledge, and consummated his acts of greatness by giving to his country and the world the benefit of that noble mind.

Though no stately monument marks his resting place, we repeat it, wherever sleep the ashes of Franklin, there is consecrated earth;—there the patriot, the philosopher, the soldier, the statesman and the citizen of the world, will tread with awe, and sign at his grave, that such excellence—such wisdom—has departed from the earth; but the American will glory in the rich remembrance of all those virtues that adorned his mind, and bless God that he was born in that country which claims for its birthplace so illustrious a name.

Beech Spring, N. C.

COUNTERFEIT.—There is a counterfeit ten dollar note in circulation on the Central Bank of Virginia, which is so well executed that most any person unaccustomed to the detection of counterfeit money, would take it, notwithstanding the fact that the plate is different from the genuine one.

SANTA ANNA TURNED UP:—According to one of the ministerial papers of Madrid, of the 24th of December, *General Santa Anna, of Mexico, has sent agents to Madrid, to propose to re-establish monarchy in Mexico, with a Spanish prince as sovereign*, provided the Spanish government will grant certain assistance. The Epoca opposes any such project unless it be freely demanded by public opinion in Mexico, and have the support of England and France.

WOFFORD COLLEGE:—This institution located in Spartanburg S. C. commenced its second session on Wednesday the 21st. ult., says the *Express*, with flattering prospects.

"We are glad to know that the number of students is rapidly increasing. We know of no institution in the South which has started under better auspicies. We think that the Trustees have not only been peculiarly fortunate in constituting a Faculty so well qualified by their attainments as scholars to fill the respective chairs, but in selecting gentlemen so eminently fitted by their social disposition and habits, to advance the interest and prosperity of the College. With the present Professors and the many active friends which the College has, scattered throughout the South, the future is full of hope and triumphant success."

Owe no man anything.

From the Wilmington Herald.

HISTORICAL AGENCY.—It may not be generally known that the General Assembly have resolved that the agent appointed to procure documentary evidence in relation to the history of North Carolina (Hon. D. L. Swain of Chapel Hill), may in case he shall deem it necessary to do so, examine the public archives and other sources of information of our sister States, as well as the mother country, in the accomplishment of the object designed in the creation of a Historical Agency. We have recently seen a circular letter from President Swain addressed to a gentleman of this place, in which is unfolded his plan of proceeding with regard to the interesting and important objects in view. It is his desire to obtain all the information which may serve to illustrate the history of the State or of the different counties, viz: Accounts of the various Indian tribes which have, at any time, inhabited our territory, their wars among themselves, and their contests with the white people;—records of associations and accounts of other proceedings to resist the execution of the Stamp Act; records of town, county and district associations organized under the Articles of American Association, adopted in 1774;—of revolutionary Committees of Safety;—Journals of Provincial and Revolutionary Conventions, Congresses and Assemblies, either printed or in manuscript; Court, especially of trials for treason;—Parish and Church Registers; records of births, deaths and marriages;—files and single numbers of ancient newspapers, pamphlets, books;—accounts of early settlements, discoveries and inventions;—accounts of battles, descriptions of battle-fields and fortifications;—epistolary correspondence—and, in fine, every thing which may possess historical value.

It is also President Swain's intention, in addition to the early collections indicated in the foregoing paragraph, to prepare, or secure the services of competent persons, sketches of the history of the different counties; and for this purpose he invokes the co-operation of enlightened and patriotic citizens in every county. He himself, as we gather from the letter to which allusion has been made above, is opening a correspondence with the Historical Societies of South Carolina, Virginia and Georgia, and contemplates a visit for free conference and personal research to Richmond Charleston and Savannah in May or June next, and hopes by an interchange of ideas and papers to be able in due time to obtain all the information that can be found on this side of the Atlantic.

The State is fortunate in procuring the services of a gentleman so eminently qualified for the duty to be performed, and which with him will truly be a labor of love; and in this connection we may also say that his plan of proceeding is an admirable one.

There is no doubt much interesting material for the construction of our history, in the public and private depositories of records in England, which cannot be obtained in this country; many interesting papers in the archives of our sister States, not to be found elsewhere, and perhaps not less important information, if it can be gleaned, collected and arranged, within our own borders.

If President Swain receives the hearty co-operation of gentlemen in the different counties, as he desires and expects, there can be no doubt that he will obtain a vast amount of materials in relation to the history of our State—an amount not less extensive and authentic than those at the command of any of our sister States. We trust that he may meet with the fullest success in this important undertaking.

ADVERTISING.—There is a wonderful, but philosophical power, in a judicious system of advertising. Thousands have made it the means of success in business, and thousands are now making their fortunes by it. The fact is, the time has come that those who expect to succeed at all, must avail themelves of this potent means.—Those who have already established themselves successfully in business, should advertise to retain that position, not less than those who seek a successful establisment. Discreet advertising is the very life of business; and in this age of newspapers, when every business man is expected to keep himself before the public, those who neglect to take advantage of it, need not be surprised to see their wiser neighbors shooting ahead of them in the race of fortune.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

Business men who advertise have long since learned the advantages of keeping their names before the public. We knew a man who sold a house and lot for fifty dollars more than he had formerly offered it at, by simply announcing the fact in a newspaper that it was for sale.

The inquiry is often made why it is that Jews and other foreign merchants thrive and make money in almost any town they may settle in. We believe that one of the main reasons is, they advertise liberally and thus attract attention. It is rarely the case that a foreigner does not advertise liberally. *Charlotte Dem.*

CHERAW COALFIELDS ROAD.—This act provides for a Railroad, by individual subscriptions, from Cheraw, S. C., to the Coalfields on Deep River, in this State. Mr. Christian, the author of the measure, and to whom the friends of the measure are indebted for its success, is of the opinion that the stock will certainly be taken and the Road built.

The Emperor of China has refused to receive a communication from President Pierce, forwarded by Dr. Parker, who is at Foo-chow-foo. A letter from the Queen of England, forwarded some time since met with a similar fate.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N. C.

EDITORS.

E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

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MARTHA HAINES BUTT, Norfolk, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEB. 5, 1857.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

Traveling Agents.

R. B. Prather, book agent, for the counties of Guilford, Rockingham, Person, Caswell, Alamance and Orange, is authorized to receive subscriptions for the *Times*.

S. M. Parish is our authorized agent to receive subscriptions for the *Times*.

Our Corresponding Editors and acknowledged Contributors ars authorized agents.

☞ We allow agents a good per cent. and would like to employ several hundred.

BRIEF PROSPECTUS

For the benefit of such as may happen to see this number of the TIMES.

Being determined to present to the Southern States, a LITERARY and FAMILY JOURNAL worthy of their patronage, we have the pleasure of presenting an array of talent as regular contributors to the columns of the TIMES, not surpassed by any other paper published in the Union.

The reading matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the News of the day. The paper contains no sectarianism, but will aim to enlighten, amuse, and inculcate sound moral principle. It will strive to be a mirror of the world around us. The Serials which we will present from time to time, and which are procured at great expense, will be from the pens of the most gifted of the American Literati.

Besides the several serials commenced in the present number, we have the pleasure of announcing the following highly interesting and instructive papers on hand to follow in quick succession.

A HISTORY OF THE COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM IN N. C., from its first introduction into the Legislature to the present time, with remarks on its past difficulties and present prospects, be *Rev. C. H. Wiley*, State Superintendant of Common Schools.

THE HISTORY OF THE MALE AND FEMALE COLLEGES and High Schools, in North Carolina, the rise and progress of each, by the *Presidents, and Principals of the Institutions.*

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER: OR, THE GOLDEN KEY, a Union Story pronounced by competent judges of most brilliant interest—to be donated as a New Year's Present to the "Times."

LIFE PICTURES: HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS, by *Fanny Fielding*, author of "Footprints of the Pestilence."

THE FAIR ROSETTA: OR, HUMAN PERFECTIBILITY, by *Stella Steele*

THE MAD CAP AND HER COUSINS, a prize story by *Mrs. C. H. Criswell.*

SWEET FERN SPRING: OR THE PRIMA DONNA'S TRIUMPH, by *Miss Mary W. Janvrin*, author of "Cornelian Ring," "Wrecker's Daughter," "Desoree, the Quadroon," "Warning Starr," "Ruby Cross," etc.

HUGH LINDSLIE; OR THE RE-UNION. A simple story of life's vicissitudes, by our Corresponding Editor, *Rob. G. Staples.*

LAURA: OR THE SNOW FLAKE, by *Miss Anna M. Bates.*

FORTUNE TELLING, and its consequences, by *Mat Social.*

FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH: a story of Odd Fellowship, by *Mrs L. M. Hutchinson.*

MUSIC, In a series of articles, by *Rev. Dr. Hauser*, author of 'Hesperian Harp.'

THE SOUTHERN STATES AND CITIES:—Their present appearance and Commercial prospect, by our traveling Corresponding Editor, *Wm. R. Hunter.*

To be followed by numerous other contributions of no less merit and interest. It shall be the sole aim of the Proprietors to make the TIMES a useful as well as welcome visitor to the home circle. It shall contain all the Foreign and Domestic news of the day, so condensed as to present the greatest possible amount of intelligence. The world shall be our text book.

In order to meet our great expense and labor, we hope to receive during the month, at least

5,000 NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

Will not every one who loves home and home institutions, lend their name and influence to establish in their midst a great SOUTHERN LITERARY WEEKLY. With your help, we pledge you to spare neither labor nor expense to make the TIMES the best paper American genius can produce. We only ask you to try us one year.

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☞ Specimen copies sent *gratis*, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

MELANCHOLY DEATH:—Mr. Elias Hodgin, a miller in the South East corner of this County, met with a most heart-rending death, on last Friday. Passing among the machinery, his coat was caught, and being unable to extricate dimself, he was carried through the cogs, severing one arm entirely from the body, stripping most of the flesh from both legs and breaking the bones. The mills were stopped in about five minutes after he was caught. He lived a few hours, which time was spent in talking to his wife, children and employer. He died before medical aid could reach him. It is said peices of flesh were found sticking to the wheels as large as a man's, hand. His arm was found some distance below the mill.

PENSION AND LAND AGENCY:—We would call attention to the card of J. Beverly Hunter, Esqr., in this paper, as agent for the collection of all Revolutionary claims; for the purchase, sale, or location of public lands, &c. We are personally acquainted with Mr. Hunter, and can recommend his claims upon the citizens of North Carolina.

The stringent law, compelling witnesses to answer, when summoned by an order of Congress, has passed both houses, and will, doubtless, be signed by the President, and become a law.

OUR PERIODICAL EXCHANGES:—The Literary Periodicals on our exchange list contain much valuable and interesting matter. We have for sometime, felt a desire to introduce our readers to it. But until now there have been difficulties in the way of doing so—the chief of which has been that the articles generally are too long to be copied in a weekly, and we have not had time to condense them. We have just succeeded, however, in making an arrangement by which we shall be enabled to transfer weekly to our columns, such articles as will be most likely to interest our readers, condensed into such form as not to occupy too much space. These articles will be accompanied from time to time with such references, comments and criticism as maybe thought proper and profitable.

We lay before our readers in this issue the first of these papers a synopsis of an article in Debow's Review on the University of Virginia.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.—In the January No. of Debow's Review, we find a short, succenct history of the University of Va., a synopsis of which we think will not be unacceptable to our readers.

The University was established by act of the Legislature in 1819, but was not opened until the spring of 1825.

Thomas Jefferson, who devoted the last ten or twelve years of his life chiefly to the cause of Education, was its founder, aided by Joseph C. Cabell. A volume of correspondence between Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Cabell, issued from the publishing house of J. W. Randolph, portrays the difficulties with which they had to contend in its establishment. But we wish to notice more particularly, some of the peculiarities of the University.

The first of these is the division into twelve schools or colleges, with professors and assistants to each, and in some measure independent of each other, making it thus truly a University or Union of Colleges.

A second peculiarity is the absence of any prescribed curriculum of studies. A student or his guardian may select such course, as he chooses, and he will receive an academical and professional degree from each school separately, contingent solely upon his proficiency in studies, and not duration of residence.

To secure the degree of A. B. requires graduation in four of the following schools, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Ancient Languages, Modern Languages and Moral Philosophy. To secure the degree of A. M. requires graduation in all these schools. The examinations are riged, and conducted cheefly in writing, after the manner of the English Universities. That so few have been permitted to graduate in proportion to the number of applicants for graduation is some proof of the thoroughness of scholarship required.

There is no President or permanent head of the Faculty. A Chairman of the Faculty, is annually appointed by the Board of Visitors from amongst the Professors. This is thought to have a good effect in equally interesting each member of the Faculty in the success of the Institution.

The government differs from that of other Institutions. The students are treated and relied upon as honorable gentlemen and are put upon the rules which govern gentlemen. The effect is that in the main they act like gentlemen. Attendance on religious service is expected of each but not required. The result is, the students are more punctual in attendance. There are other features of this University set forth in this article which we would notice but for making this paper too long. We like all these peculiarities, but will here advert to only two of them. The rules of governing the Institution in conferring degrees, we particularly like. A deploma under such rules is a guarantee of scholarship—whereas the loose way in which deplomas are conferred in most of our Institutions, (contingent upon duration of residence and paying up all charges, rather than proficiency of scholarship) renders them almost worthless.

We like also the method of government—particularly as to religious duty. We have often thought that compelling religious duty was hurtful both to the individual compelled and religion itself. Men who are capable of choosing, aught to be left free to act—persuaded but not foreed. Thus left we have always thought that students would be more apt to be attentive to religious duty.

We are not surprised at the rapid advancement made by the University of Virginia, and the high position she occupies, when we look to the principles upon which she is founded. The first year of her existence the number of students was only 118, now she numbers about six hundred. Virginia may well be proud of her University not only on account of the good it is dispensing, but as a monument of one of her gratest and most gifted sons, of whom she is so justly proud.

VALENTINES:—If little Cupid don't smile at the sight of those beautiful Valentines we saw a few days since at the Book Store, we have altogether miscalculated his feelings on the subject. At any rate, we expect to be represented on the memorable 14th February with one of the prettiest to be found. Who knows what a little may do. Go and examine soon, the day is most here! Go quick!!

Recruits for Nicaragua.—NEW YORK Feb. 2.—It is rumored that a steamer boarded the Tennessee outside of Sandy Hook, and transferred to her three hundred men, some cannon, a large quantity of small arms, and war munitions.

THE SWISS.—The bold determination of the never-to-be daunted Swiss, in their recent resolution to withstand the gigantic forces of Prussia, has rendered their cause highly interesting to the liberty-loving sons of America. And notwithstanding the difficulty has been settled, the Swiss being allowed their due rights, yet it may not be uninteresting to refer to her situation. Being the oldest Republic in existence, and pent up alone in her glory amid the mighty Despots of Europe, every thing relating to her history has, to us, a peculiar interest.

The population of Prussia, her late enemy, is about fifteen millions. The army consists of 550,000 men, two hundred thousand of which are regular troops. The remainder are Landwehr, a national militia, composed, however, of men who have served in the standing army, and can be made quite as efficient as regular soldiers. Every Prussian is obliged to serve in the standing army. The discipline of the Prussian army is admitted to be unsurpassed, if equalled, by that of any army of Europe.

But the Swiss have their mountains, and freedom has been their birthright for many generations. The Romantic language of a portion of Switzerland shows that the fierce masters of the old world once planted their conquering eagles on the almost inaccessible pinnacles of that mountainous land. After its subsequent union to Germany, the power which the House of Hapsburg acquired in Helvetia, was so abused by a branch of that house that the Swiss rose in resistance, formed a confederacy of Swiss cantons, and after a war of seventeen years achieved an independence which they have ever since, for near 600 years, preserved.

Various attempts have been made to conquer these sturdy mountaineers, but with uniform failure. On one occasion, fighting in one of their strongholds, 1,600 Swiss withstood 20,000 French. They have furnished soldiers to all Europe—mercenaries, it is true, but mercenaries who earned their wages by such valor and devotion as the world has never seen surpassed. The Swiss furnished for the French service alone, from Louis XI. to Louis XV., 1,110,793 men.

ENCOURAGEING NOTICES:—We are receiving letters every day from all directions, speaking in the highest terms of the *Times*, and giving us much encouragement in the very laborious undertaking. We are truly under great obligations for the many favors shown us, and while we feel much flattered, yet we know it is the patriotic feelings of a true Southern spirit, that prompts such interest on our behalf and of Southern Literature. We append a few extracts.

A gentleman writing from the Eastern part of the State says—

"I can inform you, that the new volume of the *Times* is very highly appreciated by myself and the people of Northampton. It is emphatically the best *Literary Journal* in the South, and should be well sustained by a generous public. It ought to be taken by *every* literary man in the State, if not the whole South, and therby build up a *home* Journal worthy of our State and section."

A gentleman writing from the Western part of the State; says—

"THE TIMES is just such a paper as we have been wanting in North Carolina. It is the duty of every Southern man, who loves the South, to sustain Southern literature instead of sending North for such productions. We have as good and chaste literary talent in the South, as they have at the North, and with proper encouragement it will soon show itself, to the pride of the South. I am one of those persons, that do not believe in sending to the North for every little article we may want, and that too at a time when this same North is arrayed against us and our Domestic institutions."

One of the most prominent gentlemen in the county of Rowan, says—

"I must do you the justice to say that I think "The Times" has improved very much since I first became acquanted with it; each successive number is an improvement upon the preceeding. I have no doubt, if you continue to persevere, you will make it one of the best as well as one of the most popular papers of the kind in the country."

A literary gentleman writes from Connecticut,—"Your now admirable Journal comes to my sanctum as a casket of jewels and a string of pearls. With such an illustrious corps of Contributors in connection with Editors known to fame, it must meet with abundant success." Another writes from N. H:—"I am glad to see that the South is determined to make herself heard in the great cause of Literature."

An eminent divine of a sister State, in a private letter to a lady of Greensboro,' writes:—

"I am much pleased with the improved appearance of the *Times*, and with the select and choice matter that fills its columns. It is an honor to the Old North State. I hope the enterprising Editors and Proprietors will be fully sustained in their work, and that the paper may receive the patronage which it so richly deserves."

We could present colums of such extracts, but deem them of but little interest to the general reader. We hope, however, they will read the few we present, and show to their friends as evidence that the *Times* is destined to be a Southern Literary Journal of the first class.

LEGISLATURE ADJOURNED:—Just before we go to press on Wednesday night, the Eastern train brings up our delegates, with intelligence, that the Legislature adjourned Wednesday morning. We defer any comments until next week.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for February has been received. For some time back, it has been the impression of some that this monthly was not sustaining its former deserved reputation, especially in its illustrated articles. Be that as it may, we think we can safely say the February number looks like an improvement upon the past, and presents quite an interesting table of contents.

THE SOUTHERN PLANTER:—This is a large monthly periodical, beautifully gotten up, and devoted to Agriculture, Horticulture and the Household Arts. The number for January, before us, is a fine specimen, with a large table of contents, interesting in its department. Every farmer, or of kindred art, should take some such periodical for economy's sake, and we heartily recommend the Southern Planter, by Macfarlane & Fergusson, Richmond, *Va.*

SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER:—The January number of the Messenger is received and we are glad to see it present such a neat appearance. By glancing over the contents, we think it is a decided improvement upon the past, this number presenting an unusually interesting table. We hope it is enjoying, as it eminently deserves, a wide spread circulation in every Southern State. For 22 years it has wielded the pen of defense for our interests, and its shadow should never be permitted to grow less. Terms $3 a year, in advance. Macfarlane & Fergusson, Richmond, *Va.*

"HUMPHREY'S JOURNAL of the Daguerreotype & Photographic Arts and the sciences and arts pertaining to Heliography" has been received for January. The publishers announce a delay in this number on account of the postponement of the time of exhibiting the *Heliotype*, something, we presume, new in the art of making pictures, explained in the journal, but not understood by us for want of time to read it. Those interested had better get a copy. Terms $2 a year, S. D Humphrey, New York.

THE WEEKLY TRANSCRIPT:—The Proprietors of the "Daily Transcript," Portsmouth Va. have lately issued a weekly paper, consisting of the reading matter of the Dailies, arranged in convenient form for family reading, and for circulation in the country: The Transcript is independent in politics, and makes a sprightly news paper, worthy of a liberal support. Terms Daily $5; Weekly $1.

PRIVATE CORNER.

LIFE PICTURES:—Number one of these pages by "The Author," is received. It is well written, and a most exciting and interesting picture from real life. We are much obliged to "The Author," and hope he will continue his Pages.

INA CLAYTON:—"Fashion and Folly; or Wisdom and Charity," is splendid, and we make our humble obiesance to the authoress, hoping she will favor our readers with many such sketches.

M.—Your first effort is quite successful, and we have no doubt you will at some future day equal those excellent lady contributors to the Times.

MATTIE MAY:—The second number of your "Fireside reflections" in good time. Hope your "snowing up" will prove nothing serious, but serve to give scope to your reflections.

MUSIC:—Dr. Hauser has sent us six numbers of his Musical series. He is a regular teacher of old field Music schools, and says he can make any one understand the rudiments of Music perfectly well, if they will attend his school, through the Times, every week, and *study* their lessons well. The school will commence in a few days, and all feeling so inclined, should enter immediately.

P:—Much obliged for "The power of a thought," and your good suggestions.

GEO. W. COTHRAN:—We would call attention to number 3 "Notes on Literature," by G. W. Cothran, found on the opposite page. The recent death of the subject, Hugh Miller, lends an interest to the article, and Mr. Cothran, is one of our deepest thinkers and purest writers.

☞ During the severe weather we have neglected quite a number of correspondents, not knowing whether letters would go direct or not. Since the spell is broken, we are laboring to catch up, and hope those who looked for earlier replies will accept of our apology.

DUELLING:—We have never been able to look upon the practice of duelling with much less degree of allowance than actual *murder*. It has managed by some means to gain a popularity, perhaps from its high sounding title, "the code of honor." But what a wide mistake. Any thing else, measured by the word of Truth, than code of *honor*. The laws of the land should brand it *Murder*. We are glad to see by the *Courier*, that the Clergy of Charleston, a few Sabbaths since, preached a sermon in each of their churches, by mutual consent against duelling. The *Courier* very justly says:—

"*The word in season* was strongly and eloquently enforced, and a noble effort made to do both God and man service, by denouncing that relic of feudal barbarism, and opprebrium of modern civilization, seemingly so interwoven with the social frame-work, as to be ineradicable. He would, indeed, be a benefactor of his kind, who should devise a substitute, for private combat, so generally satisfactory and acceptable, as to be engrafted in the code of honor. Religion would smile her approval, and humanity shed grateful tears, at a consummation so devoutly to be wished."

A NORTH CAROLINA BOOK.—Prof. Chas. Phillips, of the University of North Carolina, has in press 'A Manual of Plane Trigonometry; with some of its applications.' A correspondent, after examining, writes in quite high terms of the work. We hope it may meet the present demand, and have a wide patronage. It ought to be truly gratifying to the citizens of North Carolina, that so many of her books are being prepared at home.

SHOCKING DEATH:—The last Weekly News, published in Madison N. C., says, "A body, supposed to be that of Mr. Arthur McDonald, a scotchman, who lived in the neighborhood of Leaksville, was found frozen about nine miles north of Madison. The body was in rather a strange condition—lying in the snow with shoes, socks, coat and vest off, having a bottle of liquor in one pocket. When drinking, McDonald was accustomed to such strange habits, and the presumption is, that he undressed himself while drunk, on Thursday night, as if going to bed, and being chilled with the severe cold died in that condition."

MURDER.—The Newberry (S. C.) *Mirror* of Mandy says that on Friday night last, a murder was committed upon the person of M. P. LIVINGSTON, of that district. The deceased was sitting in his house, when his attention was attracted by the noise of a stone striking against the door of the room. He went to the door to ascertain the cause, and opening it, was shot through the head. He fell and died some time afterwards. The murderer is not known, nor indeed has suspicion attached to any one.

W. GILMORE SIMMS:—The Orangeburg, S. C., Southren says.—"This distinguished gentleman has been delivering a course of lectures in our village. His discourses were principally on South Carolina and General Marion, both of which he gave an interesting history, showing the conduct of this state during the Revolution, which some of our northern friends have denied us. These lectures were prepared to be delivered at the North, but truth finds no resting place in some of the northern cities, and therefore he has returned to his own state, where the people will gladly receive him again."

TRANSFER OF THE HERMITAGE TO THE UNITED STATES.—The Legislature of Tennessee, at its last session, passed an act authorizing the Governor of that State to purchase five hundred acres of the Hermitage, including the mansion of Gen. Jakson and the tomb where now repose the remains of the illustrious hero and patriot, and those of his beloved wife, and to make a tender of the same to the general government, provided a branch of the Military Academy should be established at that place.

A FAITHFUL PUBLIC SERVANT.—Col. Geo. D. Boyd, Senator from Rockingham, and the energetic chairman of the Finance Committee, has been a representative in the Legislature for a long series of years, and during this time, has never lost a day from the deliberations of that body. This is a remarkable fact, and shows that Col. Boyd has been blessed with extraordinary health, and his constituents with a faithful public servant. So says the *Standard* very justly.

N. C. PRESBYTERIAN PAPER:—We learn from the Charlotte *Democrat* that it is proposed to establish a paper in this State to be devoted to the interest of the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina. It is to be a stock company, and the paper will probably be located at Fayetteville—We believe it is contemplated to secure the services of Rev. H. W. Cunningham, of this county, as Editor, if possible. Most of the stock has already been subscribed.

SMALL POX:—We learn from the 'Christian Sun,' Suffalk, Va., that several cases of Small Pox have occured in the family of Mr. Sketer, about 7 miles from that town. Also that a case proved fatal at Franklin, on the 27th ult., in the family of Mr. A. W. Norfleet. Capt. Wm. Stephenson of Southampton, was returning from a bridal tour, and stopped a short time at Franklin, before it was known that the Small pox was in Mr. Norfleet's family. His Lady took it and at last accounts was very ill.

DEATH OF MR. BROOKS:—The Hon. Preston S. Brooks died in Washington on Tuesday night 27th ult., after a few days illness. His funeral was attended by an immense concourse of citizens. His remains were deposited in the Congressional Cemetery, but will soon be removed to his home in South Carolina. In both branches of Congress eulogies have been pronounced upon the deceased.

LATE ITEMS.—The cars on the road between Agusta, Ga, ran off the track on last Sunday. About 40 passengers were more or less injured. Gov. Johnson, of Tenn., had an arm broken.

The steamer Grenada has brought back 51 of Walker's recruits. Greyton was in the possession of the Costa Ricans. Walker had not been heard of in three weeks.

LATEST FROM FLORIDA.—Charleston, Feb. 1.—Florida advices to 30th ult. state that a requisition had been made by Gen. Harney for three companies of troops, within thirty days. The Indians are supposed to have concentrated in force near New Smyrna. The plan of operations is to surround and intercept them.

LOTTERIES TO BE ABOLISHED.—The people of Delaware have adopted an amendment to the constitution of the State prohibiting lotteries after January first, 1862. The Governor has signed the amendment and he asks the Legislature to make the necessary legislation to carry the amendment into effect. In Maryland lotteries will cease to exist on the 1st of April 1859, in virtue of a provision of the State constitution.

SUCCESS.—The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blenches, the thought which neuer wanders,—these are the masters of victory.

NOTICES OF PRESS:—It is truly gratifying to us, to see the unanimity of the Southern Press in their notices of the new volume of the TIMES. They have done a good part by us, for which we are truly grateful. It now remains with the people. Of them, however, we have no complaint to make as every day brings us new subscribers. Since the first of January we have received from ten to sixty a day. Our list of the previous year has nearly doubled in one month.

Messrs. Ogburn Cole and Albright, Editors of the Times, published at Greensboro,' N. C., are laboring with success to make that paper equal to the demands of the South, as a literary weekly newspaper. The northern literary papers, which have sought an extensive circulation in the South, have with scarcely an exception, degenerated into bad morals and abolitionism, and have therefore forfeited all claim to Southern patronage. To such as wish a Southern literary weekly journal, already very good, and still improving, we recommend the Times. —*Christian Advocate, Raleigh, N. C.*

Owing to some negligence of our's we have omitted to notice the improvement of this paper, which has just entered its second volume, under the management of Messrs. Ogburn, Cole and Albright, Greensboro, N. C. The Times is a large, and well printed sheet, well conducted, neatly printed, and has for its aim the establishment of a first class educational and liteary sheet in North Carolina.—We bid it a thrifty speed and a real success. There is no paper South which presents such an array of talent, whose columns are filled with better reading, and whose general appearance more fully meets our approbation than the Times.

Live Giraffe, Raleigh, N. C.

We notice that several of our contemporaries in this State and in the South are publishing the prospectuses of northern newspapers and periodicals. We think they do so without due reflection. Would it not be much better to assist in building up newspapers at home than to offer inducements to our people to send their money North for trashy publications. We publish nothing of the kind unless full advertising rates are paid, and that in advance, which terms the proprietors of those concerns are never willing to comply with.

When we say northern publications, we do not mean valuable commercial papers or prominent political papers, but we allude to all such affairs as the Saturday Evening Post, Yankee Nation, Boston Notions, and so forth, papers that are at enmity with our institutions in the South.

Whenever we want something to fill out our columns with in the way of "standing matter,' would it not be better to publish the prospectus of some newspaper in North Carolina. If we don't want to insert the prospectus of a political paper, let us insert one of the "Greensboro' Times," "N. C. Christian Advocate," or "Spirit of the Age," all good family papers.—*Western Democrat, Charlotte, N. C.*

This literary periodical has been considerably enlarged and otherwise improved, and may be reckoned among the best papers of its class in the Southern country. Those who are fond of light literature would do well to send for the "Times," instead of sending their money "up North" for the sickly sentimentality of that region.—*Asheville, N. C. Spectator.*

We have omitted to notice the improvement recently made in this journal. As a literary and famly paper, it will now compare favorably with any weekly published in the U. S. A number of able writers have been engaged, the matter is well arranged, the paper used of the best quality, and we see no reason, why it should not succeed; and if the Editors can steer clear of politics and show no *particular favor* to any sect in religion, it doubtless will. Price $2 per anum.—*Christian Sun, Suffolk, Va.*

The Editors of the Greensboro,' N. C. Times, are making a handsome effort to present the Southern public with a Southern Literary Weekly, designed to supplant Northern Abolition Literature among us. We hope they will succeed. They deserve success; they have a large number of contributors who are paid for their services—and the enterprise is altogether one of the most splendid ever exhibited at the South. By a very singular omission the price of the paper is not named in the sheet before us.—*Commercial, Wilmington, N. C.*

THE HUMAN HEART.—The velvet moss will grow upon the sterile rock—the mistletoe flourish on the withered branch—the ivy cling to the mouldering ruin—the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid, the mutations of the dying year, and, Heaven be praised! something green, something beautiful to see and grateful to the soul, will, in the coldest and darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart!

THE PRESS.—It is proposed to have a convention of proprietors of newspapers in Virginia, to be held at Staunton, for the benefit of the press, and to endeavor to introduce the cash system for subscriptions and advertisements.—*Whig.*

A good idea. Will not the Press in North Carolina and all other Southern States join in a similar enterprise:

VESSEL ASHORE.—New York, Jan. 31.—The schooner M. Platte, from Newbern, N. C., with a cargo of government stores, is ashore at Atlantic City, on the Jersey coast. The crew were all frost bitten.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.—Mr. Speaker Banks, in a recent lecture, predicted that the valley of the Mississippi will be the seat of the greatest city in the world.

THE CAMELS AT WORK.—The San Antonia (Texas) Times says:

"The camels, twenty-two in number, have just passed throgh our city, loaded with about 600 lbs each, returning to their place of rendezvous, which is some seventy miles from here. There are dromedaries also with them, and seated on the top of the comels and dromedaries are Arabs and Turks, dressed in their own costumes.—Texas is a great country, and San Antonia is a great city. We have among us people of every nation and religion, and around us every specimen of the animal kingdom, except perhaps the woolly horse, which can now only be found near the source of "Salt river."

WASHING.

GENTLEMEN, who want washing done, can ascertain, by enquiring at the Times Office, where they can have it done in the best manner and on reasonable terms.

Feb. 4. 1857. (57—3.)

MARRIED,

In the Methodist E. Church in this place, on Sunday evening 25th. Ult., by Rev. N. H. D. Wilson, Mr. JAMES L. OAKLY to Miss KATHERINE P. TISSLEY—all of Greensborough, N. C.

Near Sanders' Mills, on the 20th inst., by J. W. Patterson, Esq., Mr. GEORGE W. BOWMAN to Miss ELIZABETH PITTS—all of Guilford.

On the 19th inst., by N. M. Gardner, Esqr. JAMES MEUERS, and ELIZABETH JANE REECE, all of this County.

On the 8th inst., at Union, Randolph Co., by Jesse Walker, Esq., Dr. ELIAS KERNER of Kernersville, Forsyth county, to Miss P. G. DICKS, daughter of James Dicks, Esq.

On the 13th inst., by Rev. D. R. Bruton, Mr. CHARLES CASE to Miss FRANCES E. PRATHER—daughter of Rev. Robert Prather; all of Guilford county N. C.

Also, on the 22nd inst. by Rev. D. R. Bruton, THOMAS GRAHAM Esq., of Oak Ridge, to Miss Emily G. Williamson, daughter of Swift Williamson Esq. of Caswell county N. C.

DIED,

In this place, on Tuesday morning last, the 3rd inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH S. RANKIN, wife of Wm. S. Rankin, Esq., of this place.

Suddenly in Danbury, Stokes County, on Wednesday the 21st inst., Mrs. Jane Shackelford, consort of Mr. Samuel Shackelford, aged 50 years. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon of her death she complained of being unwell, retired to bed, and died within an hour. She was the mother of 16 children, 13 of whom, together with her husband, survive her.

Many of your readers will be pained to learn that Nancy Jane Speer is no more. She dic I at the residence of her father in Yadkin county, on the evening of the 22d ult.

Death is ever a startling messenger, and though he had been even at the door for months past, yet, when the spoiler came, the grief seemed too much for bleeding hearts to bear. It is but natural that friends and relatives should weep for the departed; but when one so young, so kind, so intelligent, so useful and so beloved, is thus stricken down in the morning of life, it enshrouds the community in a dark mantle of gloom, and saddens the heart of the thoughtless and gay. It might justly be said of her, that "those who *knew* her best *loved* her most." The deceased was a graduate of Greensboro Female College, where she remained some time as an efficient and acceptable instructress in the literary department of that institution.

She was then induced to take up her residence in Rockford, N. C., where she founded the Rockford Female Seminary, and won the commendation of all as an able instructress and christian woman. But the hand of disease pressed heavily upon her; and during the past summer months, she was compelled to abandon her school. Her parting interview with the weeping pupils of that institution, will not be soon forgotton. Little did the writer think, when he witnessed, two short years ago, the first annual examination of the classes of that Seminary, that it would so soon be his let to record the death of its gifted and accomplished principal. Truly, "in the midst of life, we are in death."

A ripe scholar—with an earnest, penetrating intellect, united with indomitable energy, the deceased had acquired an amount and variety of knowledge rarely attained by her sex.

The writer is conscious that he expresses but the language of a sorrowing and appreciating community, when he says, we may never look upon her like again. Who shall take her place. A. STRANGER FRIEND.

January 14th, 1857.

WANTED.

A SITUATION as principal of an Academy or assistant in a High School, by a young man of good moral character, who is competent to fill such a position, and has had considerable experience in teaching. For particulars address Editors Times, and state Terms, &c.

Greensboro, Feb. 2. 1857.

VALENTINES.
February 14, '57.

A large lot of VALENTINES just received at the Book Store. Come and buy soon before they are all gone.

E. W. OGBURN & CO.

Feb. 4th, 1857.

MARBLE YARD.

NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro. N. C.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

GEO. HEINRICH.

Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

K. M. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.

MURCHISON & HOWELL,
(Formerly of North Carolina)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street.*
NEW YORK.

☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

J. BEVERLY HUNTER,
GENERAL LAND AGENT,
SUNSBURY GATES Co., N. C.

WILL GIVE prompt attention to the collection of all Bounty Land Claims, Revolutionary Pensions etc., that may be placed in his hands.

He will also attend to buying and selling located Lands in the States of Missouri, Illinois, Arkansas and Texas.

☞ Terms moderate. No charge made in any case unless Successful.

REFERS TO—

Thos. Bragg,	Governor N. C.
Hon. H. W Miller,	Raleigh N. C.
" Keneth Rayner,	Raleigh N. C.
Col. R. T. Paine,	M. C. N. C.
Joseph Segar	Hampton, Va.

(57—6m.)

A CARD.

THE MERCHANTS of Greensboro, feeling the necessity of a change in their manner of doing business in this place, have resolved to have all debts made for goods sold due the first of each July and the first of each January, without regard to the date of the purchase. We are decidedly of the opinion that it will be better for the customer as well as the merchant.

January 1, 1857:

J. & F. GARRETT,
W. J. McCONNEL,
GILMER & HENDRIX,
A. P. ECKLE,
T. J. PATRICK,
J. F. JOLLEE & CO.,
J. N. THOMPSON,
R. G. LINDSAY,
J. R. & J. SLOAN,
W. C. PORTER,
A. WEATHERLY,
RANKIN & McLEAN,
WINBOURNE & WITTY,
C. N. McADOO.

(56::tf)

Old Bonnets Made New!

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, and Shaping Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new.

All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.

Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44:tf)

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE ANNALS OF THE DEAD.

BY ROLLA.

A thousand years, a thousand years,
Have fled away, 'mid sighs and tears,
And myriads *borne*, with hopes and fears,
Lie silent with the dead.

On every hill top—in the dale,
On every slope—within the vale,
Lie countless millions, ghast and pale;
Or mouldered into dust.

Unnumbered die—unnumbered dead,
That had no place, to lay their heads;
Now and the earth on which we tread,
A soft and downy couch.

But there they lie 'neath moss or stone,
Whose hearts beat warmly as our own,
Til earth is *girdled* with a zone,
Of nothing but the dead.

On every reef, amid the sea,
By every sand upon the lea,
Are rich with beings that may be
The untrophied dead.

The billowy sea, where rests the eye,
Invite the poor—who wait to die,
And dread the frowns of destiny,
To come within her waves.

The snow storms of the Arctic pole,
The excavated virgin mould
Will never hide you, like the roll,
Of Ocean's boundless deep.

There is not an atom on the ground,
There is not a drop, in sea, or sound,
But *relics*, where the dead abound,
A disintegrated mass.

Earth is one vast burying mound;
And could the dead from under ground,
Leap up by voice of startling sound,
Like that the prophet heard.

From Alcedemas, where the slain,
From Golgothas of Tamerlane,
From Tentones sanguine plain,
How would the warriors leap.

Or could the oceans, as they sweep,
Around the earth, send from their deep,
The hidden ones, out from their sleep,
Who 're lying in their caves.

The sea would line her weary shore,
With those, who trod the decks before,
And heard as Trafalgar, the roar
Of fight, and cannon's boom.

Oh! what a tide; a multitude;
Would rushing come, like ancient flood,
And pushing levees, out that stood;
The test of torrent's strife.

The earth would send her serried ranks,
To meet the forms, from Ocean's banks,
With horrid mien;—and ghastly lank,
The retinue would come.

Till earth and air and sea and sky
Would tell the tale more graphically,
That *all* who *live*, must fill as I,
The annals of the dead.

The Youth.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HESSIE ABBOT:

A TALE FOR THE YOUNG.

BY "LELIA LAUREL."

CHAPTER VII.

UNCLE'S STORY.

"After I obtained the money, which justly belonged to you, I shipped on board the Mary Ann, bound for Liverpool. I went to that city, where we remained two weeks—thence to the East Indies, where we remained the winter months. During this time I had ample time to reflect upon my iniquitous course, which made me a refugee from my own land. I repented of my course and under the christian influence of Capt. Whilling, I hope my name is registered in the book of life. I thirsted to be something more than a common sailor. I wished to make reparation to you for that of which I had robbed you, and I set myself assiduously so studying navigation, and at the end of two years, I was raised to the office of first mate, but I was not satisfied then. I resolved to be commander, and after two years more, I was commander of the Flying Arrow, and owned one quarter which was valued at ten thousand dollars. I did not obtain all this amount while a second hand; but I was very fortunate. We took a passenger on board at Liverpool to go to the Island of Sumatra for his health; but after our departure his health rapidly declined, and feeling his end fast approaching, he confided his property to me which consisted of jewels and diamonds to the amount of fifteen thousand. He told me to deposit one half in the bank of England for the benefit of indigent children, the remainder he gave me, for, as he said, my kindness and in smoothing the path to death. I was irresistibly drawn towards him, so meek and patient in suffering. I knew not that he possessed one dollar till after he died, when I complied with his dying request, by opening a package directed to myself which contained the preceding directions. In the spring we again returned to Liverpool in good health and spirits, and tolerably well rewarded for our winter's labor."

"But now that I was rich. My heart yearned for home. I wished once more to view the land of my nativity and learn of its occupants. Accordingly, with this object in view, I took freight to Georgia, and left my ship there, while I came to my own dear home. I arrived in New York one week ago to-day, where I remained two days. I took the Stonington route to Boston, or rather thought so, it accidentally proved to be the Albany route; but, having a desire to see the city, I concluded to proceed, but, when the cars stopped at a station, some miles from here, I was particularly struck with the picturesque scenery, and stepped from the cars. I was so enchanted with the beauty of the landscape, that the cars had departed before I was aware of it, so there I was in a strange land, with not a visible habitation; but, rather by instinct than otherwise, I directed my footsteps towards a well-beaten path, which soon brought me to a neat, commodious public house, where I remained all night. Early the next morning I took a drive farther into the country, but on my return, what was my dismay on finding my watch missing—it being, as you well know, a gift of a deceased father. I immediately retracted my steps and thereby found a brother. I was peculiarly struck with the resemblance that Hessie bore to our family, but being ignorant of your removal, I thanked that accident that led me to Albany and the beautiful scenery that detained me at the station, and moreover the fortunate loss, I realized, which resulted in our meeting. And now, brother, the thousand that rightly belonged to you, is doubled, and I will soon put you in possession of it."

"I wish only the sum that belonged to me by right, I ask no interest."

"But, remember your children, Morrell, they are to be educated and your home needs renovating, and I am houseless, but not without means; and, with your consent, I will repair it to suit myself, and you still own it if you will permit me to make it my home."

"Most willingly."

"But, you must accept the remaining thousand, or I shall not feel satisfied."

"I will not! so do not mention it."

"Well, will you permit me to bestow it upon your children—as a sum to defray their education, which should now be prosecuting?"

"If you please to do so."

He stayed two weeks with his brother and family, then his business demanded his attention and he must necessarily depart, but not without leaving ample proof of his past error.

Hessie did not now hesitate to take the gold coin since she knew who the stranger was, but it was not for self. No! that, self-denying spirit would forego any pleasure to contribute to the happiness of others. Oh, what a world of unalloyed happiness would this be if all strove to enhance the happiness of each other and laid self aside, then this world would be a heaven below, devoid of crime and selfishness which characterizes the origin of all misery; then the garb of false covering would pass away; all, all, would see with a true light! The heathen would no longer be enshrouded in the mist of ignorance, and make depradations against light and reason.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR BOX.

QUESTION 10:—Two boys, A. & B. live 3 219–352 miles apart: the schoolhouse is in a direct line between them. If they start at the same instant, each taking two steps every second. A. stepping 27 inches and B. 24 inches, they will meet at the school-house. What is the distance of each from the school-house, and in what time will they reach it?

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA:—I am composed of thirteen letters.

My 12. 5. 6. 11. 1. 5 is a town in Illinoise.

My 3. 2. 4. 13 is a town in New York.

My 5. 11. 3. 7. 11. 3 is a County in Pennsylvania.

My 6. 8. 12. 5. 1 is a County in Ohio.

My 5. 5. 10. 11. 1 is also a County in Ohio.

My 4. 5. 7. 8. 1 is a County in North Carolina.

My 7. 5. 3. 3. 8. 5. 10 is a County in Missouri.

My whole will be very attractive on the 16th of next July.

PUZZLING QUESTION.—A little friend of ours, a few days ago, while coming down stairs, was cautioned by his mother not to lose his balance. His question which followed was a puzzler. "Mother, if I should lose my balance, where would it go to?"

PRACTICAL BOY.—"Litte boys should be seen, not heard," as the urchin said when he could not recite his lesson.

INTEGRITY.—Better be upright with poverty, than wicked with plenty.

WHO IS HE?—The boy is now living who will be President in 1900. Of his precise residence we are not informed; but hope he is carefully qulifying himself by cultivating only good purposes.

THE HEART.—This is a cup which is empty till it overflows. We have nothing to enjoy, till we have something to impart. He only lives, who is not a reservoir, but a fountain.

RAILWAY WIT.—Among the jokes which have been got off during the detentions occasioned by the deep snow, is the following, clipped from a Vermont paper:

"Madame," said a conductor a day or two since, "your boy can't pass at half fare—he's too large." "He may be too large *now*," replied the woman, who had paid for half a ticket, "*but he was small enough when we started.*"

The above dialogue was overheard on one of the trains of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad.

An Irish friend of ours, hearing of a gentleman having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed—"Be me soul, on' that's a good idee. Sure, an' a stone coffin 'ud last a man his life time."

A funny story is told of a man who stole a five dollar bill out in Indiana. His counsel tried to prove that the note was not worth five dollars, it being at a discount, in order to lessen the crime. The prosecutor said that he knew the prisoner was the meanest man in the State, but he did not think he was so all-fired mean as not to be willing to steal Indiana money at par.

'Tis no more in our power to love always than not to love all.

FARM, HOUSE AND FUN.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR A FELON.—We are sure that all who have suffered from a genuine bone felon will thank us for making public so simple and yet so effectual a remedy as the following. In thousands of instances, weeks and months of the most intense suffering have been endured, allowing of neither rest by day nor sleep by night, and when a cure is at last effected, the finger or thumb is often deformed for life. As sooon as it becomes apparent that a felon is making its appearance, which is known by a continued soreness and pain proceeding from the bone, and sometimes evincing but little change for the worse for a week or too, take a strong cord of any kind, and wrap it around the finger, above the afflicted part, as tightly as can be borne. Keep it in this condition until the pain can be endured no longer. Now loose the cord, and as soon as the pain caused by the cording subsides tighten it again. Continue this for several days, or until the felon is completely blackened and killed. We have known several persons who had been afflicted with felons try this remedy with success; in fact we have never known it to fail. The cording stops the circulation, and thus the sore has nothing to feed on, and soon dies of starvation. We have faith in the remedy, even after a felon has made considerable progress.—*Exchange.*

ONIONS FOR CHICKENS.—We would at any time be willing to give chickens anything that might make them cease to be phenomena in size, toughness and price. The latest remedy found out for the conduciveness of health in chickens and for the prevention of such diseases as young chicens are usuallly liable to, is simple.

All you have then to do is to feed your fowls and all your young chickens with onions finely chopped, mixed with a little meal, twice a week; they may have as much as they can eat. For gapes, imflammation of the throat, eyes, and head, they are almost a specific.—*S. S. Cem.*

"SAMUEL, my darling, my darling little sonny," says the aged mother, "I've not seen your book for several days, or more. Where is it?"

"Oh, I know where it is."

"Well, where?"

"Why, it 's only lost a little—kinder—in the barn, or round out of doors, summers, I guess, pre'aps up garret, or abind the wood pile."

ONE OF THE INCORRIGIBLES.—"Young man do you believe in a future state?"

"I do; and I intend to enter it as soon as Betsey is ready."

"Go to, young man, you are incorrigible. Go to."

"Go two! if it wasn't for the law against bigamy, whip me if I wouldn't go a dozen. But who supposed, Deacon, that a man of your years would give such advice to a man just starting in life."

HOME TRUTHS, BY A HOMESPEAKING PHILOSOPHER.—As sure as there happens to be cold meat or a poor shabby dinner of scraps and make-ups so sure is the husband to take some one home to dinner with him.

No child ever makes a noise; and as for babies, it is a well known fact that every blessed baby that ever was born was the "quietest little thing in the world."

It is rare indeed that you can get two mother-in-laws to agree upon any domestic matter, more especially upon any treatment connected with the rearing of children.

One thing is indisputable;—servants take care generally to answer the mother-in-law's bell the first time it is rung.

The kitchen chimney only catches fire on festive occasions, and no cook ever thinks of having a nervous fit, such as necessitates her being carried up stairs to bed in a state of insensibility, but on some grand solemnity, when you have distinguished company to dinner.

As the mother grows older; so the daughters grow younger; for if the mother is only thirty-two, it would be absurd and contradictory to give out that her grown up daughters were more than fifteen or eighteen at the utmost.

From the want of this simple management, ridiculous cases have been known, in which the mother, by deducting one, or more, off her age every year, and neglecting to make the same deduction with her youthful beauties, has at length arrived to be of the same age as her daughters.

BROOD MARES—IN-CALF COWS, AND HELFERS.—These should be fed moderately liberal, and receive that which is good and nourishing. Feed them in sufficient quantities to keep their stomaches at peace and to preserve their bodily integrity. Pregnant animals should not be kept fat; but still they should be fed upon such nutritious food as will keep them in good thriving condition. The *feeder* should recollect that the young ones within require substance, as well as their mothers; that they have bones to be formed, flesh and tendons to be elaborated, and fat to be formep, and that these things can noly be perfected through the agency of the dams, who can fulfil these demands only when such food is provided for them as will yield them.

Good, well ventilated stables, or dry, warm, comfortable sheds, are indispensable to animals in such condition.

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.

Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.

From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in *GARMENT CUTTING* in this country.

I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor.

My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40::tf

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.

J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

Fall and Winter Goods.

R. G. Lindsay,

North-East corner of Elm and Market Streets,

WOULD invite the attention of his customers and the community generally to his well selected and carefully purchased stock of FALL & WINTER GOODS, consisting of almost every variety of articles suitable for the season.

Cloths, Cassimers, Tweeds and Jeans, N. C. Kerseys, twilled and plain Northern Linsey, &c. Ladies' Dress Goods—in variety—Merinoes, Figured and Plain De Laines, all Wool Plaids, &c. &c., Cloaks, Shawls and Scarfs, Ginghams and Prints, Fine Bed Blankets, Negro ditto.

A full supply of Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Andirons, Spades, Shovels and Forks.

Coffee, Sugars, Teas, green and black, Carpetings, Rugs and Door Mats, Hats, Caps and Umbrellas, &c., &c., &c.

Rock Island Jeans and Cassimers, Kerseys—Bolting Cloths, Burr Mill Stones, Grindstones.
Oct. 10, 1856.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS. Ambrotypes.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Greensboro' and vicinity, that he is now prepared to take AMBROTYPE LIKENESSES in all the beauty of art; they surpass the DAGUERREOTYPE in beauty of delineation, giving the most delicate contrast between light and shade, making a positive picture that can be seen in any light, and are not affected by atmosphere or water, and will last for all time.

ALSO,

DAGUERREOTYPES, in all the various branches of the art with the newest improvements—Instructions given in Ambrotyping and Daguerreotyping on reasonable terms, APPARATUS and STOCK furnished if desired.
12::1y A. STARRETT.

3 DOZ. the great IRON WHEEL examined, or its false spokes extracted, and an exhibition of ELDER GRAVES, its Builder. By W. G. Brownlow, Editor of Brownlow's Knoxville Whig.
Just received and for sale by
June, 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

Cabinet Furniture AND COTTAGE BEDSTEADS, MANUFACTURED BY JOS. SEARS,

THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGBURN.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.

A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

PER SCHR. D. C. Hulse, from New York:

25 Bags Rio Coffee,
10 Bbls C. T. Sugar,
10 Kegs Goshen Butter, prime,
Low for cash.
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.
Wilmington, Jan. 15.

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y

E. W. OGBURN, dealer in School, Religious, Scientific, Standard, prose and Poetical Works in General Literature; Law Books, Miscellany, Albums, Music and Writing Port Folios, Writing Desks, Music and Musical Instruments, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c.
Greensborough, N. C.
Market Street, second square from the court house.

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.

ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

SOMETHING NEW!

A FAMILY PROVISION STORE! MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

GIFT BOOKS.

JUST RECEIVED the following beautiful Gift Books.—American Scenery! Leeaflets of Memory, Gem of the Seasons; Passion Flower; The Tokea; &c. &c. For sale at the Book Store.
Jan. 1857. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

LAMPS.

A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

Direct Line to RICHMOND, Va.

Fare through from Greensboro' to Richmond via Danville, Va., only $7, being four dollars and thirty cents cheaper than any other line running from Greensboro' **NORTH.**

THE Proprietor of the stage line from Greensboro', N. C., to Danville, Va., would inform the public that he is now running a *Daily Line of* **4 Horse Coaches,** (Sundays excepted,) from the former to the latter place, connecting at both points with the Rail Roads.

Leaves Greensboro' daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 o'clock P. M., and arrives in Richmond next day in time to take the evening train going *NORTH.*

Persons wishing to visit Wentworth or Madison, by taking the Danville stage at Greensboro' on Monday, Wednesday, or Friday, will reach either of these places the same night.
Dec. 19, 1856. J. HOLDERBY,
(21::1y e-o-w)

JAMES M. HUGHES,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

HAVING moved into his new shop, one door below the Book Store,

West Market, *Greensboro', N. C.,*

would respectfully return his thanks to the citizens of Greensboro' and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed; and he hopes by diligence and punctuality, with his long experience in cutting and making, that he will continue to merit and receive a liberal patronage. He has a regularly established agency by which he receives the latest Paris, New York and Philadelphia FASHIONS which gentlemen are invited to examine for themselves.

All work warranted to please in fit and durability. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction. Remember the stand—West Market, one door below the Book Store.
Aug. 1856 4::1y

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.

July, 1856.

Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.

Also,

Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & Leavelt's improved Young America. } Corn & Cob Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A. PERRY SPERRY,

(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE.

GUILFORD COUNTY, N. C.

THE Spring Session of Oak Ridge Institute will open on Tuesday (the 17th day) of February, under the instruction of

REV. T. S. WHITTINGTON, A.B.,

with competent assistants.

As the principal has had five years experience in training the youthful mind, the Trustees feel confident in recommending the School.

This Institution is located in a highly refined and moral community, in the Northwest part of Guilford county on the Salem and Danville road; 15 miles from the former and 50 from the latter place. It is 15 miles from Greensboro, at which place, students coming on the Cars, take the Salem stage to Kernersville, thence by private conveyance to the Institution a distance of 7 miles.

The Institution offers every facility necessary to prepare young men for the highest Collegiate Classes, or, if *continued* with us to make them profound thinkers and thorough scholars in every department of a classical education.

BOARD is invariably **$6** per month; Tuition varies from **$8** to **$12.50** per session; Matriculate Fee, **$1** per session.

For further information, address the Principal or Jesse Benbow, Secretary of the Board.
Oak Ridge P. O., N. C. (54::3m)

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN
FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

WILL keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.

REFERENCES.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleig; J. &. F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough.
8::1y.

A New Book.

The Old North State in 1776; SECOND SERIES, by E. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

SELLING OFF
AT COST!
FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.

HAVING determined to sell out my heavy stock of Clothing, I will dispose of such as Over Coats, and other heavy Articles, AT COST, and the remaining Goods at prices much below the market rates. Those in need of Ready-Made Clothing will find it to their interest by calling on me soon, as I intend to sell at reduced prices for CASH.
S. ARCHER.
East Market St., opposite the Farmers' Bank.
Greensboro, Dec. 16, 1856.

MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dud;" Magdelane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store.
E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.

CABINET WARE HOUSE

BY
PETER THURSTON,
West Market, Greensboro, N. C.

LARGE quantity of Furniture kept constantly on hand, or made to order cheap. Also, agent for Fisk's Patent Metalic Octagon Burial Cases.
January, 1857. 53:1y

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON.
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

A GRAND MARYLAND LOTTERY FOR Jannary, 1857, on the Havana Plan, Capital Prize **$42,000!** Grand Consolidated Lottery of Maryland. *EXTRA CLASS I*, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, Jan. 31, 1857. R. FRANCK & Co., Managers.
Prizes amounting to $132,600!. *Will be distributed according to the following Splendid Scheme:* 20,000 Numbers!—1,000 Prizes! *Prizes payable in full without deduction.*

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$42,500
1 "		12,800
1 "		10,000
2 prizes of		5,000
2 "		2,000
2 "		1,500
2 "		1,000
189 "		200

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 of	$150	approx. to	$42,500
4 of	100	"	12,300
4 of	90	"	10,000
8 of	80	"	5,000
8 of	70	"	2,000
8 of	60	"	1,500
8 of	50	"	1,000
756 of	10	"	200
1,000 prizes,			$132,600

Whole Tickets $20; Halves 10; Quarters 5.00.

GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY OF MARYLAND. Class C, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday. Jan. 24th, 1857.

Scheme.

1 prize of		$60,000
1 "		29,980
2 prizes of		10,000
4 "		5,000
8 "		2,500
100 "		1,000
339 "		300
63 "		100
63 "		80
126 "		60
6,363 "		40
29,294 "		20
36,365 prizes amounting to		$1,202,000

Wholes $20; Halves $10; Quarters $5; Eighths $2.50.

All orders for tickets or packages in any of the Maryland Lotteries, will receive prompt attention, and the drawing mailed to all purchasers immediately after it is over.
Address T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41::1y) Baltimore, Maryland.

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE.

AT a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of Board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $6.50 per month.
Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 "
Washing, 75 "
This will reduce the necessery expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates.
Next term commences September 17.
B. CRAVEN.
Sept. 2, 1856. 31-tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among many others:

Hon. Thos. Ruffin,	Alamance,
John Newlin,	do
P. A. Holt,	do
W. R. Albright,	do
J. H. Haughton,	Chatham,
A. H. Lindley,	do
P. C. Cameron,	Orange,
John F. Lyon,	do
W. J. Bingham,	do
John Long,	Randolph,
E. G. Reade,	Person,
G. & H. Williams,	do

Feb. 6. 6::1yr.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anchor Wand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1856. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

Plow, Loom and Anvil;
OR,
AMERICAN FARMERS' MAGAZINE.

Edited and Published by
J. A. Nash and M. P. Parish, at No. 7 Beekman Street, New York, near Park Row.

TERMS.—$3.00 to Single Subscribers, not paying in advance; $2.50 each to Two Subscribers, advancing the money in one letter; $2.00 each to Three Subscribers, so advancing, and $1.50 each to any larger number.

From its commencement, eight years since, this journal has been conservative in principle, reliable in statements, national in character, and single in its great object of advancing the useful arts, placing Agriculture first, and striving to develop its science and to shed light on all its practical details, but deeming that Agriculture can flourish only in conjunction with the Mechanic Arts, and that these, hand in hand with Agriculture, form the only permanent basis of a nation's material prosperity. With these principles always prominent, it has maintained a high moral position, making it a fit visitant of the family circle, and has obtained a more select and a wider patronage than often happens to journals of the kind.

By taking in an additional editor, to be entirely devoted to the Agricultural Department, we have "doubled our team" and are "going ahead," omitting no efforts whatever to make this journal specially acceptable and valuable to the Agriculturist, a help to the practical farmer in his daily business, and an assistant in the training of his sons to higher degrees of excellence in the profession. Moved by the progressive spirit of the age, and desirous of disseminating the foregoing principles still more widely, most earnestly believing that their adoption will be promotive of good, and of good only, to the whole country, we have introduced the club system, by which those who desire can obtain the work for actually less than the paper, printing, and binding would cost, were it not that we publish a very large edition.

Reader, look at our prices, and send us $2.00 for a single copy; or, if you desire it for less, send us $2.50 each for yourself and a neighbor, or $2.00 each for yourself and two others, or $1.50 each for yourself and any larger number; and if you would see the work first, let us know, and we will forward specimen numbers to your address gratuitously. This, all will say, is fair, and now let us hear from you on the cash principle, by which you can get the largest and best Agricultural Journal for half what we could afford it if we had to do the business with you through soliciting and collecting agents. Such is the effect of the cash system on the subscribers to periodicals. Address as above.

TWELVE Sermons by Dr. Deems, Just received and for sale by
E. W. OGBURN.

SWAN & CO.'S LOTTERIES!

[*Authorized by the State of Georgia.*]

Capital Prize of $50,000!!!

The following Scheme will be drawn by S. SWAN & CO., Managers of the First Daingerfield Academy Lottery, of Georgia, and the Southern Military Academy Lottery, of Alabama, in each of their Lotteries for February, 1857.

CLASS O,
To be drawn in the City of Mobile, Alabama, in public, on *Saturday, February 7th* 1857.

CLASS 24,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Thursday, February 19th*, 1857.

CLASS 25,
To be drawn in the City of Atlanta, Georgia, in public, on *Saturday, February 28th*, 1857, on the Plan of Single Numbers.

Three thousand two hundred and sixty Prizes! More than one Prize to every ten Tickets.
30,000 Tickets.

Brilliant Scheme.

1 Prize of	$50,000	is	$50,000
1 "	20,000	is	20,000
1 "	10,000	is	10,000
1 "	9,000	is	9,000
1 "	8,000	is	8,000
1 "	7,000	is	7,000
1 "	6,000	is	6,000
1 "	5,000	is	5,000
1 "	4,000	is	4,000
1 "	3,000	is	3,000
1 "	2,000	is	2,000
1 "	1,000	is	1,000
100 Prizes of	100	are	10,000
100 "	50	are	5,000

Approximation Prizes.

4 prizes of	$250	to $50,000 are	$1,000
4 "	200	to 20,000 are	800
4 "	100	to 10,000 are	400
4 "	80	to 9,000 are	320
4 "	65	to 8,000 are	260
4 "	60	to 7,000 are	240
4 "	55	to 6,000 are	220
4 "	50	to 5,000 are	200
4 "	45	to 4,000 are	180
4 "	40	to 3,000 are	160
4 "	30	to 2,000 are	120
4 "	25	to 1,000 are	100
3,000 "	20	are	60,000
3,260 prizes amounting to			$204,000

PLAN OF SWAN & CO.'s LOTTERIES.

30,000 Numbers corresponding with those on the Tickets are placed in one Wheel. The Prizes are placed in another Wheel. A Number is drawn from the Number Wheel, and at the same time a Prize is drawn from the other Wheel. The Prize drawn is placed against the Number drawn. This operation is repeated until all the Prizes are drawn out.

IN ORDERING TICKETS,

Enclose the money to our address for the Tickets ordered, on receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail.

The List of Drawn Numbers and Prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

☞ Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give their Post Office, County and State.

☞ Remember that every Prize is drawn, and payable in full without deduction.

☞ All Prizes of $1,000 and under, paid immediately after the drawing—other Prizes at the usual time of thirty days.

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

CERTIFICATE of Package of 10 Whole Tickets,		$100
"	10 Half "	50
"	10 Quarter "	25
"	10 Eighths "	12½

Address orders for Tickets or Certificates either to

S. SWAN & CO., Atlanta, Ga.
or S. SWAN, Montgomery, Ala.
or S. SWAN, Box 200, Mobile, Ala.

All communications strictly confidential. Prize Tickets cashed or renewed in other Tickets at either office. (52::1y)

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER.

LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE,)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*

MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

A NEW ENTERPRIZE.

YOUNG MEN, Old men or any body-else wishing to make money easy, by engaging in an honorable, pleasant and profitable business will do well to address the subscriber immediately as he is in want of several Agents in every Town and county in the United States for a business by which persevering and energetic persons can make from **$75** to **$100** per month.

This is a rare chance for young men out of employment, or those wishing to change their occupation. Address with only $1 enclosed and I will send full particulars by return mail.
A. N. PETERS.
(54—3mpd.) Norfolk Va.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING
MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,

WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

SOUTHERN LOTTERY! on the Havana Plan!! Prizes Guarantied! $102,000!! Only 15,000 numbers!!! Prizes payable *without deduction.* JASPER COUNTY ACADEMY LOTTERY. BY AUTHORITY OF THE STATE OF GEORGIA. *CLASS V.* To be drawn JANUARY 15th, 1857, at Concert Hall, Macon, Ga., under the sworn superintendence of Col. Geo. M. Logan, and W. C. Anderson, Esq.

☞ *Remember this Lottery has only Fifteen Thousand Numbers—less than any Lottery in the World! therefore it is the best for investment. Examine the Scheme!*

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$15,000
1 "		5,000
1 "		2,000
4 Prizes of	$1,000 are	4,000
5 "	500 are	2,500
80 "	100 are	8,000
1,500 "	40 are	60,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

20 Approx. of $100 are		$2,500
50 "	50 are	2,500
50 "	20 are	1,000
1,712 Prizes amounting to		$102,000

Certificates of Packages of ten tickets, where the numbers end in 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0, are sold at the following rates:

10 Whole Tickets,	60 dollars
10 Half do	30
10 Quarter do	15

It will be perceived, by this plan, that for 60 dollars the purchaser has a Certificate of ten tickets, when, if he buys tickets, he would only get for that sum six wholes. Thus, by buying certificates he has four more chances for larger prizes—Halves and Quarter packages in proportion.

Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2.50.

The 1,500 Prizes of $40 are determined by the last figure of the Number that draws the Capital Prize of $15,000. The Capital Prize will, of course, end with one of the figures—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0. Those Whole Tickets ending with the same figure as the last in the Capital will be entitled to $40. Hal